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A Fawcett Publication

LASH LARUE WESTERN

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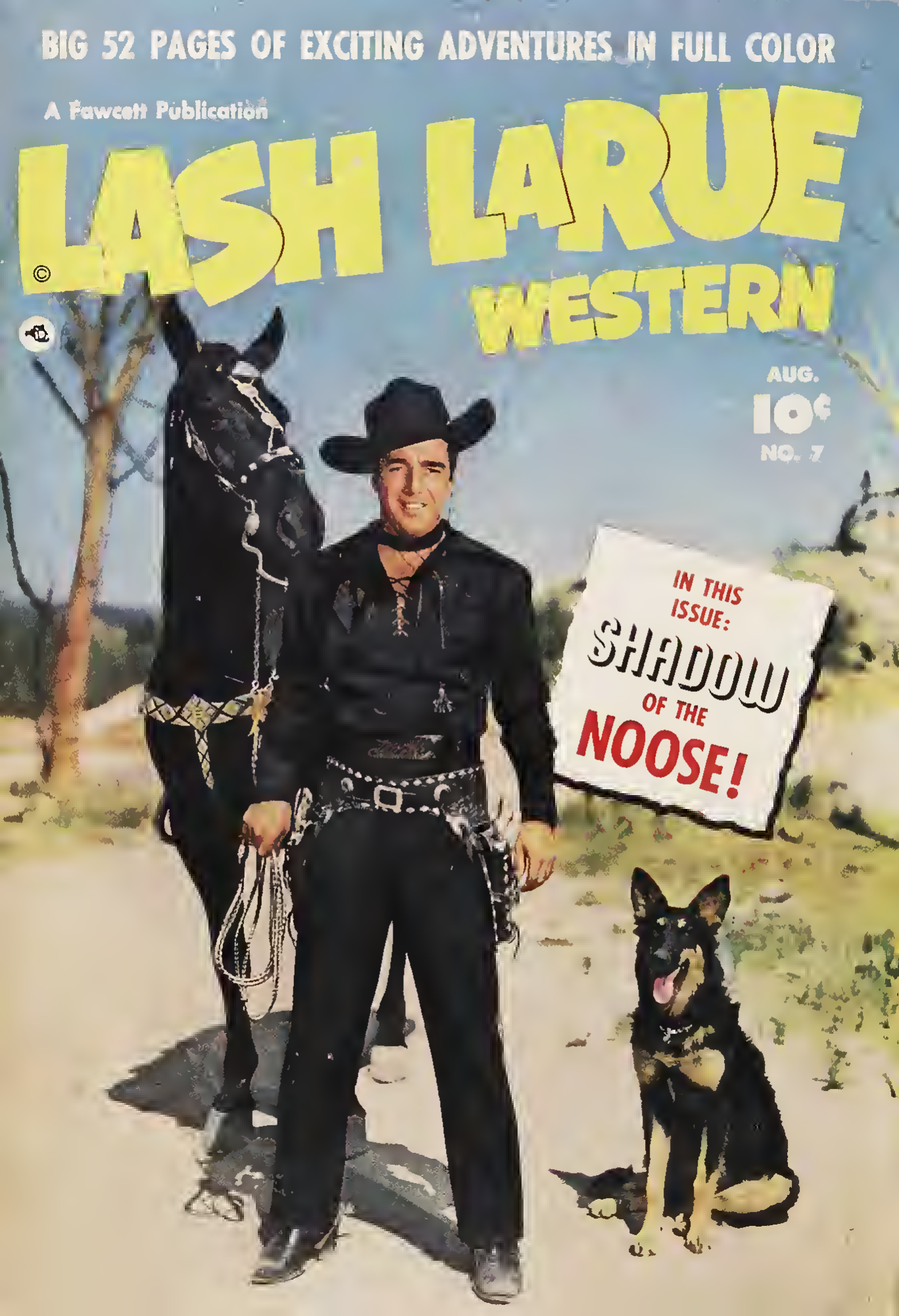
NO. 7



IN THIS ISSUE:
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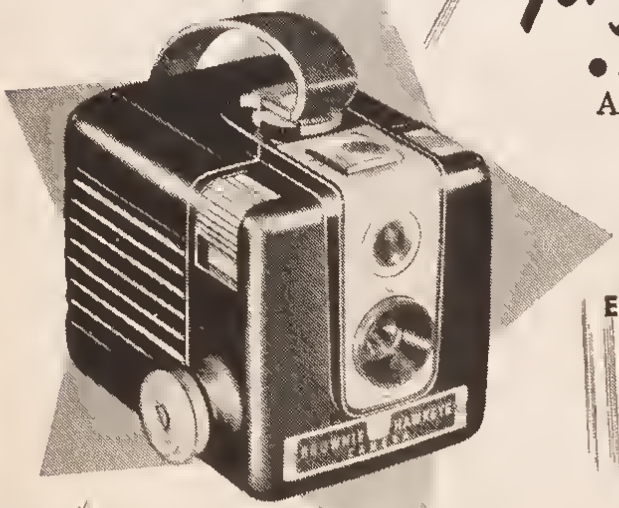

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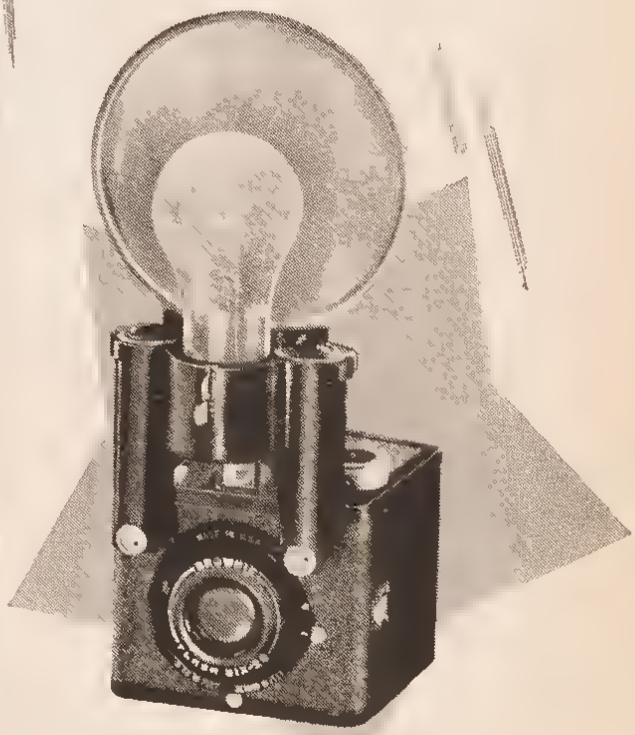

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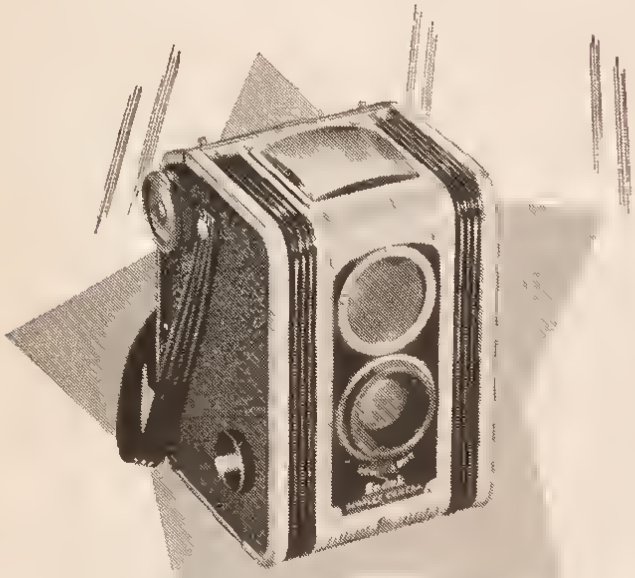

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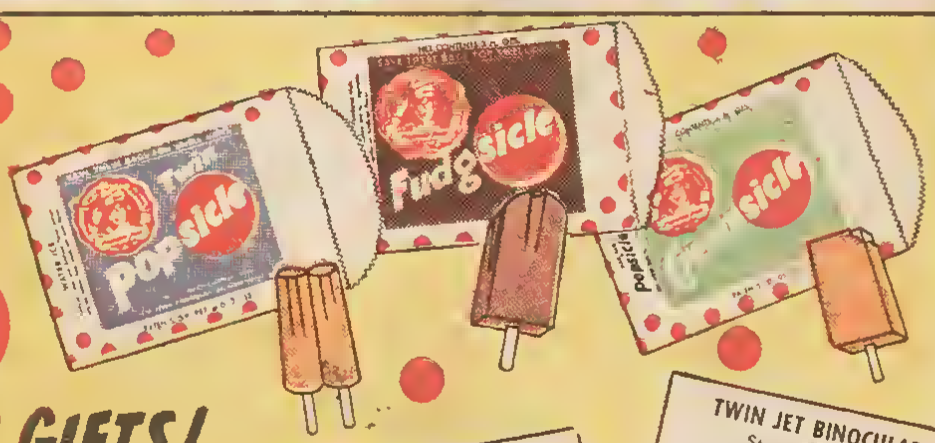

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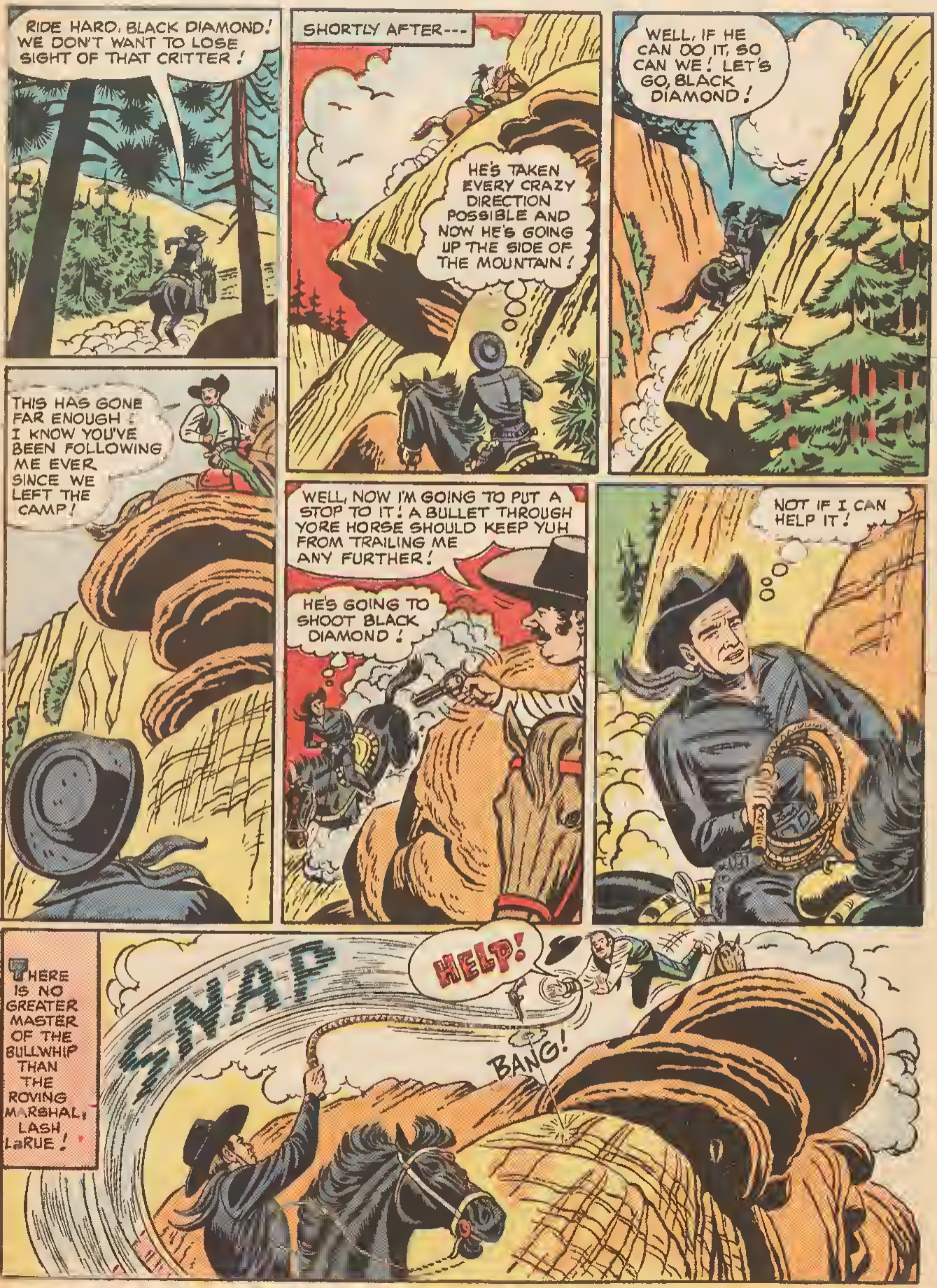
WE'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT DOWN, BLACK DIAMOND!
NOW, LET'S SEE IF MY EYES WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
I WAS RIGHT, UNFORTUNATELY!
HE'S AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL!
LATER--
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU SO EARLY, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I FIND OUT WHO OWNS THIS CAMP!
THE BANK DOES, BUT I'M THE FOREMAN, GOLDY WYATT! WHAT CAN I DO FER YUH, STRANGER?
THE MILL END LUMBER CAMP
POSITIVELY NO TRESPASSING
WE'D BETTER RIDE UP TO THE LUMBER CAMP OFFICE AND SEE IF ANYONE CAN IDENTIFY HIM! THANK GOODNESS, THE RAIN'S BEGINNING TO LET UP!
OBSERVATION POST #3
THE MILL END LUMBER CAMP
I'M LASH LARUE, ROVING MARSHAL! I FOUND A BODY DOWN NEAR YOUR OBSERVATION POST! I'D APPRECIATE YOUR TAKING A LOOK AT IT AND TELLING ME WHETHER OR NOT HE'S ONE OF YOUR MEN!
I'LL GET MY HORSE AND BE RIGHT WITH YOU, MARSHAL!
SOON--
IT IS ONE OF MY MEN! IT'S TED REED!

WAS IT RAINING WHEN HE LEFT TO MAN HIS POST?
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE UP IN THE OBSERVATION TOWER ON FIRE WATCH! HE MUST HAVE FALLEN DOWN ACCIDENTALLY!
YES! HE HAD THE NIGHT WATCH AND IT'S BEEN RAINING STEADILY UP TO A FEW MINUTES AGO!
THEN, THAT PROVES HE NEVER FELL FROM THE TOWER! IN FACT, HE NEVER EVEN GOT UP TO THE TOWER LAST NIGHT!
HOW DO YUH KNOW?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO WALK OVER THIS RAIN-SOAKED LAND WITHOUT GETTING A LOT OF MUD ON YOUR BOOTS AND IF REED HAD CLIMBED TO THE TOWER THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN MUD ON THE LADDER, TOO--- BUT THERE ISN'T!
BUT HOW ELSE COULD HE HAVE BEEN KILLED!
GOLDY, I'M AFRAID REED WAS MURDERED!
MURDERED?
YES! I DIDN'T TELL YOU THIS BEFORE, BUT THERE IS A KNIFE WOUND IN HIS BACK! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT HAVE DONE IT?
NO! BUT SOMEBODY MUST HAVE PLANNED THIS VERY CAREFULLY!
TO THE CONTRARY, I THINK IT WAS SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED AT THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT AND WHOEVER KILLED HIM BECAME FRIGHTENED AND RAN AWAY! IF IT WAS PLANNED, THE MURDERER WOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THE BODY HERE, EVEN THOUGH IT COULDN'T BE SEEN, EXCEPT ACCIDENTALLY, FROM THE CLIFF TOP!
BEFORE I CALLED YOU, I CAREFULLY LOOKED OVER THE GROUND AND I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF HORSES' HOOFS, WHICH MAKES ME THINK THAT SOMEBODY IN THE CAMP MUST BE GUILTY!
WELL, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YUH FIND THE MURDERER JUST TELL ME, MARSHAL!
TO BEGIN WITH, STOP CALLING ME MARSHAL! I PREFER THAT NO ONE ELSE KNOW THAT I'M A LAWMAN! THEN, I WANT YOU TO INTRODUCE ME AS A FRIEND, SO I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND WITHOUT CREATING ANY SUSPICION!
ANYTHING YUH SAY, LASH!

I HAVE ONLY ONE CLUE! THERE WAS SOME LOOSE SKIN UNDER THE DEAD MAN'S FINGER NAILS WHICH INDICATES HE MAY HAVE SCRATCHED HIS ASSAILANT BEFORE HE WAS KILLED! ANYONE WHO HAS ANY UNEXPLAINABLE SCRATCHES WILL BEAR WATCHING!
MEN, I WANT YUH TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, LASH LaRUE!
I'LL GO TELL THE COOK TO DISH UP AN EXTRA BREAKFAST, LASH!
THANKS, GOLDY. RIDING IN THE RAIN ALL NIGHT HAS MADE ME HUNGRY!
SHORTLY AFTER---
FLAPJACKS! YAHOO!
NOW NO GRABBING! THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THESE CAME FROM!
THE COOK HAS A BANDAGED HAND! MAYBE HE WAS SCRATCHED BY THE DEAD MAN!
AFTER BREAKFAST--
HOW LONG HAS YOUR COOK HAD HIS HAND BANDAGED?
HIS HAND WASN'T BANDAGED WHEN HE SERVED SUPPER LAST NIGHT!
I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA, LASH! HIS NAME IS WEAVIL!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?
I CUT IT PEELING POTATOES!
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SCRATCH AND A CUT! I'LL SOON KNOW WHETHER HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH OR NOT!
CUTS CAN BE VERY SERIOUS! LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT IT! I ONCE STUDIED MEDICINE!
THANKS, BUT IT'S JUST A LITTLE CUT AND I CLEANED IT OUT GOOD!
I CAN'T INSIST BECAUSE IF HE IS TELLING THE TRUTH IT MAY AROUSE THE SUSPICIONS OF THE REAL KILLER!
I'LL HAVE TO USE A SLOWER METHOD!
THANKS! I WILL!
ALL RIGHT, BUT IF IT GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE JUST LET ME KNOW!
LATER
IT'S ALMOST NOONTIME AND THE COOK'S ALL DRESSED UP FOR TRAVELING! IT'S A GOOD THING I KEPT MY EYE ON HIM!
AS SOON AS HE GETS A SAFE DISTANCE AHEAD, I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!
COME ON, BLACK DIAMOND! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!


RIDE HARD, BLACK DIAMOND! WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE SIGHT OF THAT CRITTER!
SHORTLY AFTER---
HE'S TAKEN EVERY CRAZY DIRECTION POSSIBLE AND NOW HE'S GOING UP THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!
WELL, IF HE CAN DO IT, SO CAN WE! LET'S GO, BLACK DIAMOND!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME EVER SINCE WE LEFT THE CAMP!
WELL, NOW I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT! A BULLET THROUGH YORE HORSE SHOULD KEEP YUH FROM TRAILING ME ANY FURTHER!
HE'S GOING TO SHOOT BLACK DIAMOND!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
THERE IS NO GREATER MASTER OF THE BULLWHIP THAN THE ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LaRUE!
SNAP
HELP!
BANG!

YUH SHOULD HAVE SHOT ME WHILE YUH HAD THE CHANCE, YUH FOOL! NOW I CAN PUNCH YORE HEAD OFF!
WHAM!
I CAN DO SOME PRETTY FANCY PUNCHING, TOO!
POW!
WHUMP!
SOMETHING BOUNCED OUT OF HIS POCKET! MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER CLUE!
A ROLL OF BILLS! MORE THAN A COOK WOULD MAKE IN A YEAR! WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS MONEY, WEAVIL?
THAT'S NONE OF YORE BUSINESS!
IF YOU WON'T TALK, I CAN FORM MY OWN CONCLUSIONS! YOU KILLED TED REED FOR HIS MONEY!
EVERYBODY WHO KNEW TED REED KNEW HE WAS FLAT BROKE!
I CAN CHECK ON THAT WHEN WE GET BACK TO CAMP! IN THE MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR HAND WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
WHY, THERE'S NOT EVEN A MARK ON IT! WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF BANDAGING IT?
I WAS COLD!

YOU'LL BE MUCH COLDER IN THE COOLER!
YUH CAN'T ARREST ME! THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST A MAN BANDAGING HIS HAND EVEN IF HE'S NOT HURT!
CLICK!
VERY TRUE! BUT I'M LOCKING YOU UP AS AN ACCOMPLICE TO A MURDER!
I FIGURE, THE REAL MURDERER PAID YOU TO BANDAGE YOUR HAND TO THROW ME OFF THE TRACK! AND WHILE I WAS BUSY CHASING YOU, IT WOULD GIVE HIM TIME TO GET ACROSS THE BORDER TO FREEDOM!
NOW, IF YOU'LL TALK AND TELL ME WHO THE REAL MURDERER IS, THE LAW WILL GO EASIER ON YOU!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
OKAY, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GO BACK TO CAMP AND CHECK ON WHO'S MISSING! THAT'LL TELL ME THE NAME OF THE MURDERER! LET'S GO, BLACK DIAMOND!
BACK AT THE LUMBER CAMP---
YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE WHILE I GET GOLDY TO HELP ME FIND OUT WHICH OF HIS MEN IS MISSING! I'D ALSO LIKE TO FIND OUT HOW YOU KNEW I WAS A LAWMAN!
THE MILL EN LUMBER CAMP
WHY, THIS PLACE HAS BEEN EMPTIED OUT!
NOW I KNOW WHO THE MURDERER IS AND I ALSO KNOW HOW THE COOK FOUND OUT I WAS A MARSHAL!

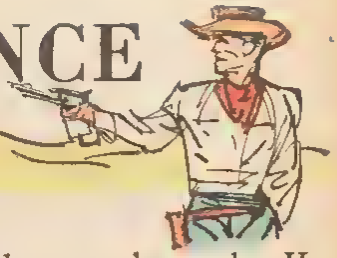
GOLDY WYATT'S THE MAN I'M LOOKING FOR! WHEN HE WENT IN TO TELL THE COOK TO SET A PLACE FOR ME, HE MUST HAVE PAID HIM TO PUT ON THE PHONY BANDAGE!
I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GETS ACROSS THE BORDER! BITE THE DUST, BLACK DIAMOND!
SHORTLY AFTER--
THIS BRIDGE WON'T HOLD MY HORSE! I'LL HAVE TO GO ON FOOT! IT'S LUCKY THE BORDER IS ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE FROM HERE!
EVERYTIME I THINK OF LASH CHASING AFTER THE COOK, I'VE GOT TO LAUGH! HE SURE FELL FER THAT PLANT!
AT THAT MOMENT---
THERE HE GOES!
WAIT HERE, BLACK DIAMOND! I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE CATCHING THAT VARMINT BEFORE HE CROSSES THE BORDER NOW!
SUDDENLY---
IT'S LaRUE!
HE'LL REGRET FOLLOWING ME!
BANG! BANG!
SNAP!

GOODBYE, MARSHAL! I KILLED REED ACCIDENTALLY IN A FIGHT, BUT I'M GETTING RID OF YOU OUT OF NECESSITY!
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE!
SNAP!
ONCE AGAIN, THE BULLWHIP SAVES LASH'S LIFE!
SNAP!
I'LL TRY TO CLIMB TO THE TOP, THAT IS, IF THE STAKE WILL HOLD UP AFTER ALL THOSE BULLETS GOLDY WYATT PUT IN IT!
MADE IT! NOW TO SEE IF I CAN CATCH GOLDY BEFORE HE CROSSES THE BORDER!
MOMENTS LATER--
ONCE I'M ACROSS THAT LINE, I'M A FREE MAN!
BORDER-LINE
AT THAT SECOND---
OOF!
BORDER-LINE
SNAP!

ANOTHER INCH AND YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN ACROSS THE BORDER! YOU WERE OUT OF MY REACH, BUT NOT OUT OF MY BULLWHIPS!
BORDER-LINE
GET UP AND LET'S START BACK---FOR THE JAILHOUSE!
BORDER-LINE
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!
WHACK!
IF YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOU BACK THE HARD WAY, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!
BIFF!
POW!
POW!
SOCK!
THE ONLY BAD PART OF WINDING UP A CASE THIS WAY IS THAT I HAVE TO CARRY THE VARMINT BACK!
BORDER-LINE
LATER
ALL RIGHT, LASH, I'LL LOCK THESE COYOTES UP! NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU THE GREATEST ROVING MARSHAL IN THE WEST! YOU SOLVED THIS MURDER BEFORE I EVEN FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!
I WAS JUST LUCKY, SHERIFF, THAT'S ALL! NOW I'VE GOT TO BE ON MY WAY! SO LONG!
WANTED
$5000 REWARD
JAIL
SALO

WAGONWHEELS
SAFETY FIRST!
IT LOOKS AS IF THE FELLERS ARE HAVING A GAB FEST! I OPINE I'LL JOIN THEM AND CHEW THE RAG FER AWHILE MUHSELF!
HOWDY, WAGON-WHEELS!
H'YA, GANG! WHAT ARE YUH HOMBRES ARGUING 'BOUT TODAY?
WE'RE TRYING TUH FIGGER OUT WHAT'S THE GREATEST INVENTION EVER MADE!
THE GREATEST INVENTION?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND WE ALL AGREE THAT THE WHEEL IS THE TOPS!
HUH? THE WHEEL? G'WAN, THE GREATEST IS THE SAFETY PIN!
THE SAFETY PIN! YUH MUST BE A FOOL! HOW CAN YUH EVEN COMPARE THE SAFETY PIN WITH A GREAT INVENTION LIKE THE WHEEL? THAR NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN ANY PROGRESS WITHOUT THE WHEEL!
MEBBE SO, BUT IF YORE BELT BREAKS, TRY TUH HOLD YORE PANTS UP WITH A WHEEL!

DESPERATE CHANCE



By Walter Farmer

THERE was rock, there was sand, and there was the yellow hot, blistering sun. But there was no shelter, no food, and what was worse—no water.

Far away, a black dot moved along the trail at the edge of the desert. It moved so slowly, that to the eye it seemed not to be moving at all. Though the dazzling brightness hurt her eyes, Sally Bell couldn't take them off that dot. She squinted and watched it, although the tears rolled down her cheeks.

"That's only a trick of the reflected heat," thought Sally, trying to keep a grip on herself. "It's surely a rider. It's not a mirage. It can't be!"

Sally was huddled down in the small shade of an overhanging ledge. It wasn't much of a shade. but it was better than being out under that scorching sun. It offered her a clear view of the trail, both ways. In fact, the trail ran directly under the ledge so that even if weariness should make her sleep, she was sure she would have been awakened by hoof beats, awakened in time to cry out for rescue.

Her burning eyes kept riveted on the dot. It was getting bigger now. It became a tiny horse and a tiny man. It was moving faster.

"Rescue at last!" thought Sally, allowing herself the luxury of closing her eyes for just a minute and dreaming of the joy of getting one drink, one sip of water.

When she opened her eyes again, the horseman was much closer. She gasped. He was masked!

"An outlaw!" exclaimed the girl.

She huddled lower into the shadow of the ledge. Her first impulse was to hide from the masked man and let him go by. Then she realized it wasn't as simple as that. Outlaw or not, he might be the only person who would travel this barren trail for days, maybe weeks. He might be her only chance to get out of here alive. She tried not to think further—that perhaps being a desperado, he might shoot her dead on the spot.

The shadow of a soaring buzzard above helped Sally decide she would take her chances with the riding figure—outlaw or not!

Determined to give herself at least a fighting chance, she removed the only thing of value she owned—a diamond ring her grandmother had given her, worth several hundred dollars. She slipped it off her finger. Then, seeing that the missing ring left a white circle on her suntanned fingers, she slipped the ring back on again, turning the stone this time toward her palm.

The hoofbeats were drawing nearer. Sally kept well to the shadows, perched on the overhanging ledge.

When the horseman had arrived just below her, she sprang.

Catching the masked man around the neck, both plunged with a thud into the thick gypsum dust. The wind was knocked out of the girl, and bright spots popped and sparkled around her brain. When she had regained her balance, she saw a fist raised, ready to crack against her jaw.

She saw the fist halted in its downward plunge and heard the exclamation, "A girl!"

"Yes," she said. "I want a drink of water." She began to giggle nervously. Sally was just seventeen.

Solemnly, the masked man went to his saddle bag, got out his canteen, and handed it over to the girl. She was sitting in the heavy dust and didn't bother to get up. Just took a swig of the water. Then, another and another, till the man took the canteen from her saying,

"Hold on! Not too much at once! Might be bad for you!" Then he began to laugh.

"What's the matter?" asked Sally.

He guffawed uncontrollably for a minute before answering, then said, "It just struck me funny. A young girl holding up a holdup man!"

She looked at him searchingly.

"Girl holding up a holdup man!" he continued. "And for what? For a few drops of water that anybody can have for free!" He laughed some more, and Sally joined in.

"Right now I'd rather have water than diamonds," said Sally, then clapped her hand over her mouth. Too late. A big bandana covered most of the man's face, but she could see his eyes. They had moved to her hands. And too late Sally realized she had been gesturing with her palms out—with the diamond of her ring showing.

The masked man was silent for a moment. No longer was he laughing. At last he drawled, "Yes, sometimes a dewdrop looks a lot purtier than a diamond."

As they rode, two on a horse, with Sally in front, she chatted gayly. "Yes, I was in a hurry to get from Black River to New City. I was looking for my brother. I took a chance, coming through the desert. My horse stepped in a hole, broke his leg, and I had to shoot him. I felt terrible, and I cried a little. Then I was desperate. I'd have died alone out there if you hadn't rescued me!"

"You've got a gun? How come you didn't shoot me?"

"Have you a broken leg?" asked Sally, forcing another giggle. She wouldn't, if she could help it, let this masked man know that she had been idly practise-shooting all the way and had used her last cartridge on the horse.

The man said, slowly, "I can't figure you. You've got spunk. You want to be a lady outlaw?"

"Never!" cried Sally with considerable heat. "I despise robbers and murderers!"

They rode in silence till dark. "We camp here," he said, halting his horse.

Sally lay in the dark, sleepless, looking up at the stars. She couldn't figure this outlaw. He seemed so kind and nice and fine. He had given her his bedroll. He himself was lying some distance away on the hard ground. "He hasn't killed me or even tried to steal my ring," she mused as she watched the yellow moon rising over the rim.

Rising noiselessly, she moved over to the sleeping man. He was still wearing the mask. "I've got to see!" thought Sally. Cautiously, she slipped the big handkerchief down.

She gasped. A hunted thing has keen ears. The man sat up, gun in hand. He wasn't laughing. "You saw me," he growled. "That's your death warrant."

She stepped toward him calmly, took the gun from his hand, laid it on the ground and said, "You wouldn't shoot your own sister, would you, Bob?"

He gulped.

"Yes," continued Sally, "I'm your sister. You couldn't be expected to remember me. I was a little girl when I went East to school. But I never forgot you. You were always my hero. And when I took off that bandana, I recognized you right away."

"Sally!" exclaimed the youth. "Sally! Listen, kid. I'm not what you think. I was framed. I didn't pull that stage robbery. I never robbed or hurt anyone. I've been wearing a mask so nobody could find me."

"I know," said Sally. "I've got good news for you. They caught the stage robber. All charges against you have been dropped. You're a free man."

"N-n-nobody told me!" exclaimed Bob.

"Why do you think I was riding around the desert town—I was looking for you!" And smiling down at him she added, "Let's get a good night's sleep 'cause tomorrow we *both* go home."

THE END

RED SWIFT Leaps for Life!

RED — HE'S GOING OVER THE FALLS!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP — THOSE ROCKS—THAT'S THE ANSWER

HELP!

LL JUMP FOR IT ' CMON YOU BALL-BANDS LET'S SEE THAT SPRING OF YOURS

WOW! — MUST BE 20 FEET ACROSS

A HITCH-KICK'LL DO IT!

BOY! LOOK AT HIM GO!

OH! YOU BALL-BANDS I REALLY NEED THAT GEAR-GRIP NOW!

HELP! I'M GOING UNDER!

TAKE IT EASY I'VE GOTCHA!

GEE! — WHAT A JUMP! HOW DID YOU DO IT RED?

LOOK FOR THE *RED BALL* ...AND LEARN THIS TRICK

THAT'S THE SECRET, FELLAS. LOOK FOR THE SPORT SHOES WITH THE **RED BALL** ON THE SOLE—FOR SPECIAL **ARCH-GARD*** SUPPORT—FOR REAL GOOD SPRING AND STAMINA—FOR PLENTY OF GRIP. PERFECT FOR THIS EXTRA DISTANCE JUMPING TRICK. INSTEAD OF HOLDING FEET OUT IN FRONT KEEP SCISSORS KICKING AS YOU FLY ALONG

TRADE MARK

BALL-BAND

ARCH-GARD* GUARDS YOUR FEET AT 3 VITAL POINTS

1. GUARDS YOUR LONGITUDINAL ARCH FOR WALKING AND JUMPING
2. CUSHIONS HEEL LESSENS SHOCK OF RUNNING
3. GUARDS YOUR METATARSAL ARCH FOR GREATER COMFORT AT THE FRONT OF YOUR FOOT

WOW! WATCH YOUR SMOKE IN BALL-BAND *jets* WITH DURA-KOOL UPPERS

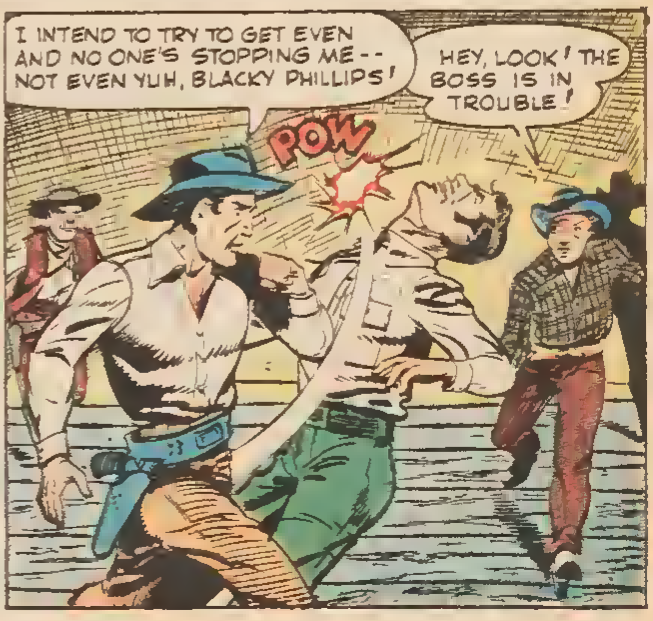
NEW! "BREATHE" AS YOU WALK

NEW! TO WASH CLEAN—JUST WIPE

NEW! TOUGH-UPPERS LAST AS LONG AS SOLES

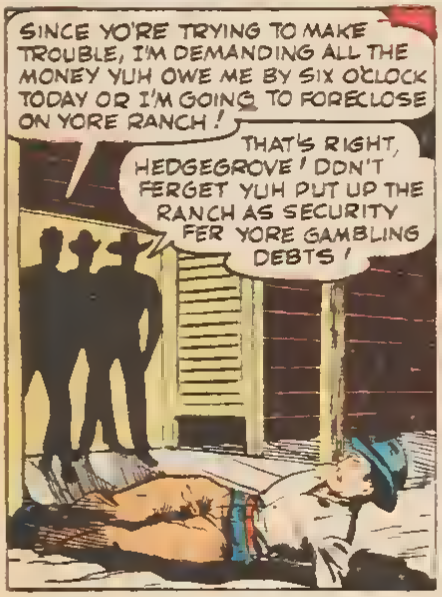
"Lash" LaRUE AND THE HOUSE OF FEAR

THERE WAS A WHOLE GROUP OF COWBOYS WHO WITNESSED BRADLEY HEDGEGROVE SHOOT AND KILL BLACKY PHILLIPS AND YET THE LAW COULD DO NOTHING ABOUT IT! WHY? THAT WAS WHAT THE FEARLESS ROVING MARSHAL, **LASH LaRUE**, TRIED TO FIND OUT WHEN HE ENTERED "THE HOUSE OF FEAR"!



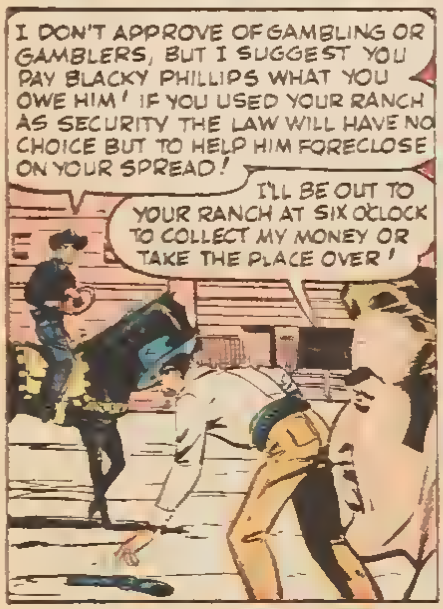
YUH HEARD THE BOSS! HE SAID YUH CAN'T GAMBLE HYAR! NOW GET MOVING!
THAT'S RIGHT, MEN! BOUNCE HIM OUT OF HYAR!

WATCH IT, BLACK DIAMOND! THAT CRITTER SEEMS TO BE HAVING ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT OUR STEPPING ON HIM!
LARADO GAMBLING


SINCE YO'RE TRYING TO MAKE TROUBLE, I'M DEMANDING ALL THE MONEY YUH OWE ME BY SIX O'CLOCK TODAY OR I'M GOING TO FORECLOSE ON YORE RANCH!
THAT'S RIGHT, HEDGEGROVE! DON'T FERGET YUH PUT UP THE RANCH AS SECURITY FER YORE GAMBLING DEBTS!

I DIDN'T FERGET! BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF YUH HAD! I'M GOING TO FILL YUH FULL OF LEAD, PHILLIPS!

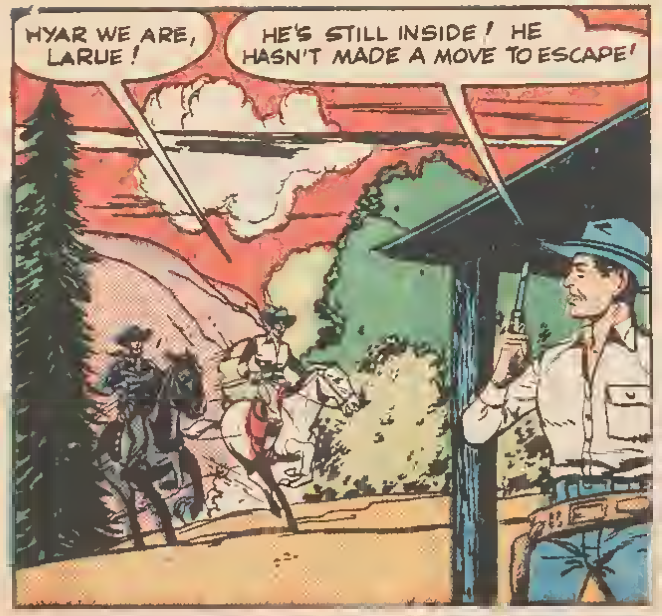
HEY!
YOU CAN THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS, I HAPPENED TO BE PASSING, MISTER, OR YOU'D BE ON YOUR WAY TO THE JAILHOUSE NOW, FER MURDER!

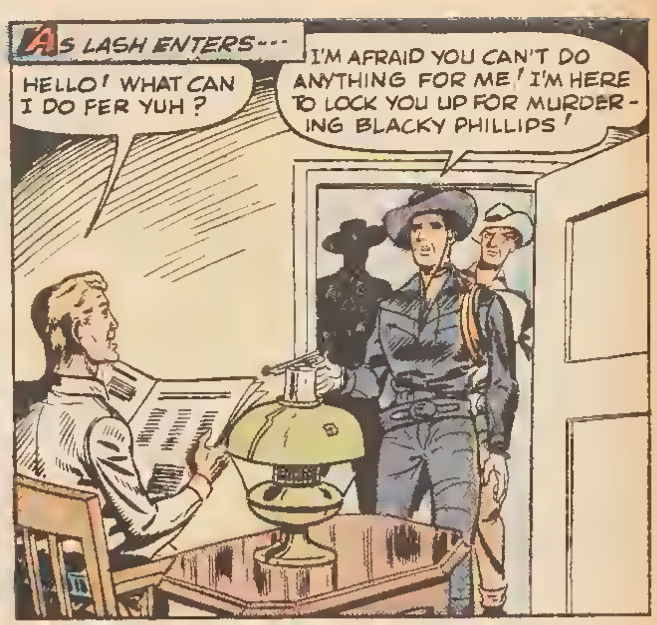

I DON'T APPROVE OF GAMBLING OR GAMBLERS, BUT I SUGGEST YOU PAY BLACKY PHILLIPS WHAT YOU OWE HIM! IF YOU USED YOUR RANCH AS SECURITY THE LAW WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO HELP HIM FORECLOSE ON YOUR SPREAD!
I'LL BE OUT TO YOUR RANCH AT SIX O'CLOCK TO COLLECT MY MONEY OR TAKE THE PLACE OVER!

I'LL HAVE IT FER YUH AT SIX O'CLOCK, BLACKY!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

I RECKON WE CAN CONTINUE ON OUR WAY TO THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE NOW, BLACK DIAMOND!
I SAID I'D HAVE IT FOR BLACKY! BUT I DIDN'T SAY WHAT I'D HAVE! HE'S GOING TO COLLECT MORE THAN HE EXPECTS! BUT FIRST, I'VE GOT TO BUY A SHOVEL!

AT SIX O'CLOCK---
THIS IS HEDGEGROVE'S RANCH! YUH MEN WAIT HYAR WHILE I GO IN AND COLLECT WHAT HE OWES ME!
IT'S SIX O'CLOCK, HEDGEGROVE! HAVE YUH GOT WHAT'S COMING TO ME?
I SURE HAVE, BLACKY PHILLIPS!
HYAR IT IS!
BANG! BANG!
OOF!
HE KILLED THE BOSS!
WHERE ARE YUH GOING? IF HE MURDERED THE BOSS, WE OUGHT TO GO IN AND KILL HIM!
WHY TANGLE WITH THE LAW WHEN WE'VE GOT THE GOODS AGAINST HEDGEGROVE?
THE LAW WILL TAKE CARE OF HEDGEGROVE FER US! YUH COYOTES SURROUND THE HOUSE TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T ESCAPE! I'M GOING FER A MARSHAL!
SHORTLY AFTER···
I WARNED HEDGEGROVE ABOUT TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS! NOW HE'LL HAVE TO PAY THE PENALTY FOR MURDER!
THAT'S WHAT HE DESERVES! WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO HIS SPREAD, NOW!


HYAR WE ARE, LARUE!
HE'S STILL INSIDE! HE HASN'T MADE A MOVE TO ESCAPE!


AS LASH ENTERS---
HELLO! WHAT CAN I DO FER YUH?
I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR ME! I'M HERE TO LOCK YOU UP FOR MURDERING BLACKY PHILLIPS!

FOR MURDERING BLACKY PHILLIPS? ARE YUH SURE YO'RE FEELING ALL RIGHT?
STOP THE PALAVERING, HEDGEGROVE! WE WERE OUTSIDE AND WE WATCHED THROUGH THE WINDOW AND SAW YUH SHOOT OUR BOSS!

THAT'S THE MOST FANTASTIC STORY I EVER HEARD! WHEN BLACKY WAS HYAR I PAID HIM WHAT I OWED HIM AND HE LEFT!

IF BLACKY'S DEAD, THESE VARMINTS MUST HAVE KILLED HIM ON THE WAY BACK TO TOWN AND STOLE THE MONEY, BUT THEY CAN'T PIN IT ON ME!
HE'S LYING, I TELL YUH! I LEFT HIM AND THE BODY RIGHT HYAR!

BODY? WHAT BODY?
JUMPING JEHOSHAPHAT, IT'S GONE!

BUT IT CAN'T BE! WE WERE OUTSIDE ALL THE TIME AND HE NEVER BUDGED FROM THE HOUSE!
HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT IN HYAR SOME PLACE!

IF YUH THINK SO, WHY DON'T YUH FIND IT?
C'MON, MEN! START SEARCHING!

AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH---
WE DIDN'T FIND A SIGN OF BLACKY!
THERE'S NOT EVEN A TRACE OF A TRAP DOOR!
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN RID OF THE BODY! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LOCK HIM UP UNTIL WE CAN FIND IT!
I KNOW MY RIGHTS! YUH CAN'T ARREST A MAN FER MURDER UNLESS YOU CAN PRODUCE THE BODY! NOW I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH OF THIS, SO ALL YOU GET OUT OF HYAR---PRONTO!
HE'S RIGHT, YOU CAN'T ARREST A MAN FOR MURDER WITHOUT PRODUCING THE CORPUS DELECTI! WE'D BETTER MOVE ON!
YO'RE NOT GOING TO LET HEDGEGROVE GET AWAY WITH MURDER--ARE YUH, MARSHAL?
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, I WOULDN'T TAKE THE WORD OF GAMBLER'S HENCHMEN, BUT THESE AREN'T NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES! IF THEY WERE TRYING TO PLANT THE MURDER ON HEDGEGROVE, THEY CERTAINLY WOULD HAVE MADE SURE BLACKY'S BODY WAS AROUND!
NO, BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY PROVING HEDGEGROVE DID COMMIT MURDER UNLESS I CAN FIND THE VICTIM'S BODY! AND I THINK I KNOW HOW I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO THAT! IS THERE A THEATRICAL COMPANY IN TOWN?
YES! THE PRAIRIE PLAYERS! BUT WHAT HAS A BUNCH OF ACTORS GOT TO DO WITH FINDING A MISSING DEAD MAN?
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! JUST LEAD ME TO THE PLAYHOUSE!
OKAY, LARUE! I RECKON YUH KNOW WHAT YO'RE DOING! LET'S GO, MEN!
SHORTLY AFTER---
HYAR WE ARE, LASH!
YOU MEN CAN GO ON ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS! I'LL CARRY ON BY MYSELF FROM HERE!
THE PRAIRIE PLAYERS
THE BIG RAILROAD ACCIDENT
A TRAGEDY IN FOUR ACTS

LATER, BACKSTAGE---
YES, MARSHAL, I KNOW WHAT BLACKY PHILLIPS LOOKS LIKE, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE YUH LOOK LIKE HIM!
WE'LL TRY ANYWAY!

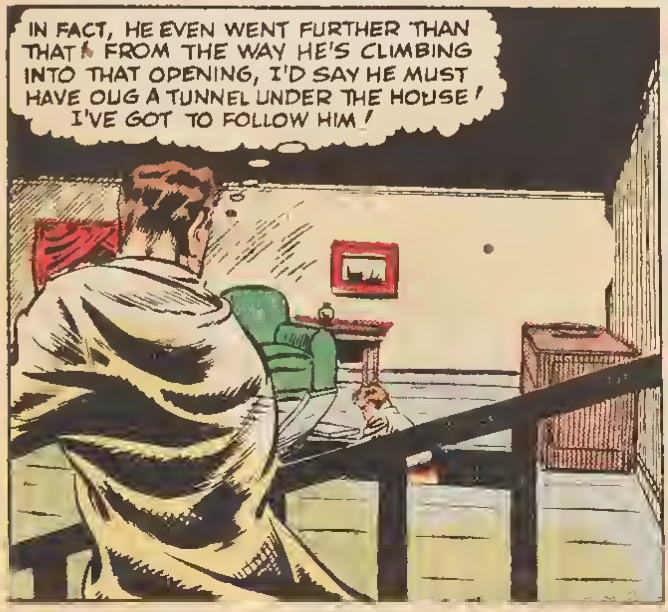
IN A LITTLE WHILE---
WELL, WHAT DO YUH THINK, MR. LARUE?
IF I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS LASH, I'D SWEAR I WAS BLACKY! IT'S A PERFECT JOB! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT TILL MIDNIGHT TO SEE IF THIS PLAN OF MINE WILL WORK!

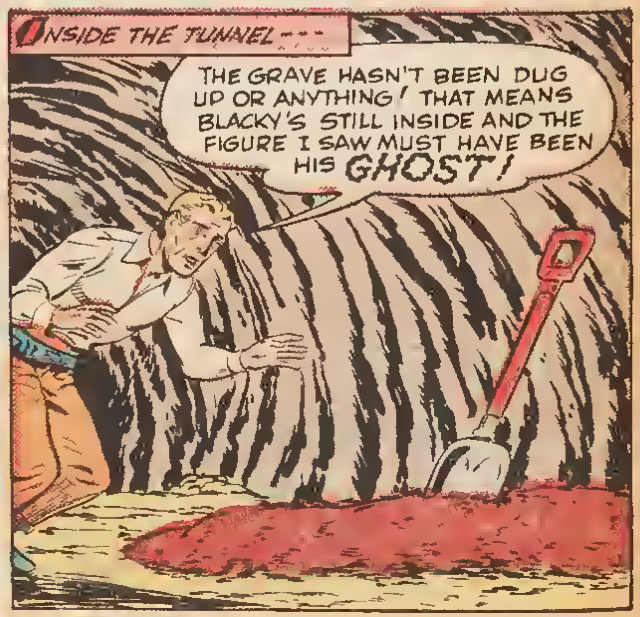
MIDNIGHT, AT HEDGEGROVE'S RANCH
I JUST CAN'T FALL ASLEEP! IT SURE WAS EASY TO GET RID OF BLACKY PHILLIPS!

SUDDENLY---
IT'S BLACKY! BUT IT CAN'T BE! I KNOW I KILLED HIM!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE HE HASN'T RISEN FROM THE GRAVE I BURIED HIM IN!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR--THAT I COULD SCARE HIM INTO REVEALING WHERE HE HID THE BODY!

NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRAP DOOR! THERE ISN'T ANY! HE ACTUALLY RIPPED UP THE FLOOR TO BURY BLACKY!
CRACK

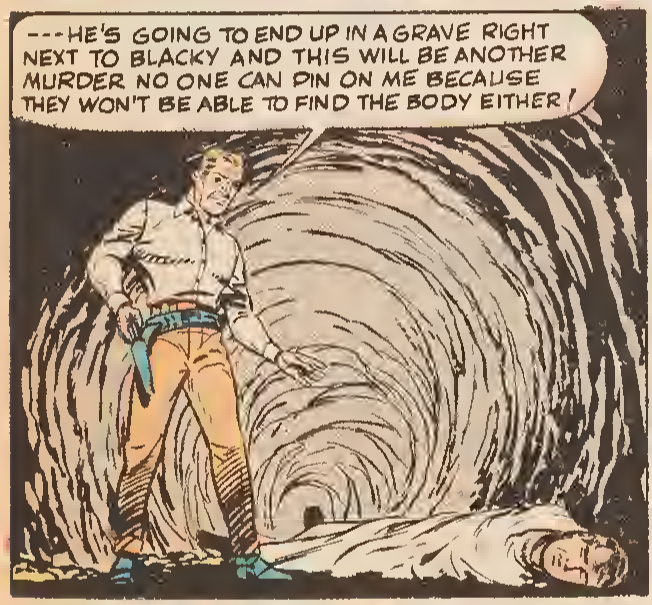

IN FACT, HE EVEN WENT FURTHER THAN THAT! FROM THE WAY HE'S CLIMBING INTO THAT OPENING, I'D SAY HE MUST HAVE DUG A TUNNEL UNDER THE HOUSE! I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM!

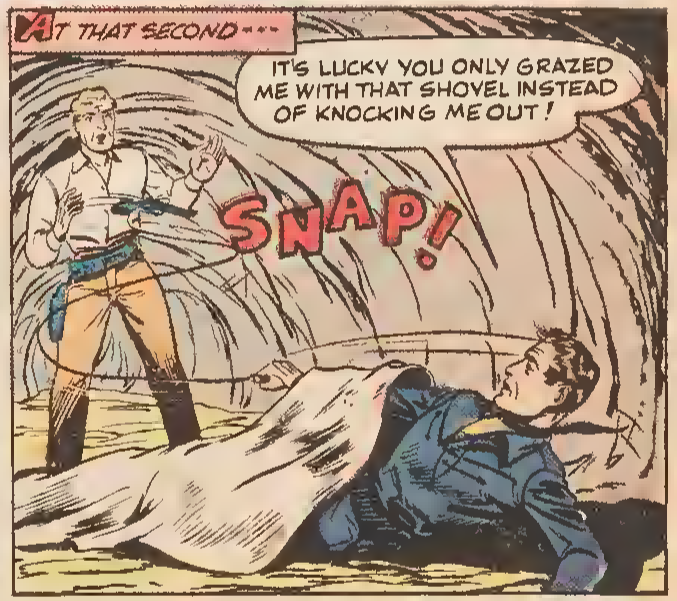

INSIDE THE TUNNEL---
THE GRAVE HASN'T BEEN DUG UP OR ANYTHING! THAT MEANS BLACKY'S STILL INSIDE AND THE FIGURE I SAW MUST HAVE BEEN HIS GHOST!

BUT GHOSTS DON'T WEAR BOOTS!

I CAUGHT HIM OFF GUARD! GOOD! NOW TO SEE WHO IT IS AND FINISH HIM OFF!
CONK!
OOF!

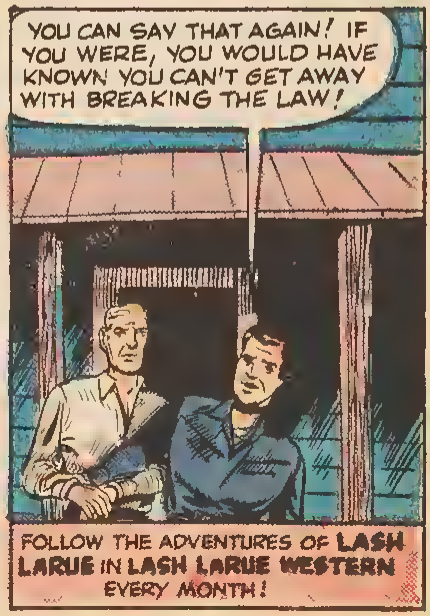
IT'S THE LAWMAN, LASH LARUE! WELL, IT WAS MIGHTY CLEVER OF HIM TO TRICK ME INTO REVEALING WHERE I HID BLACKY'S BODY, BUT NOW---


---HE'S GOING TO END UP IN A GRAVE RIGHT NEXT TO BLACKY AND THIS WILL BE ANOTHER MURDER NO ONE CAN PIN ON ME BECAUSE THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE BODY EITHER!

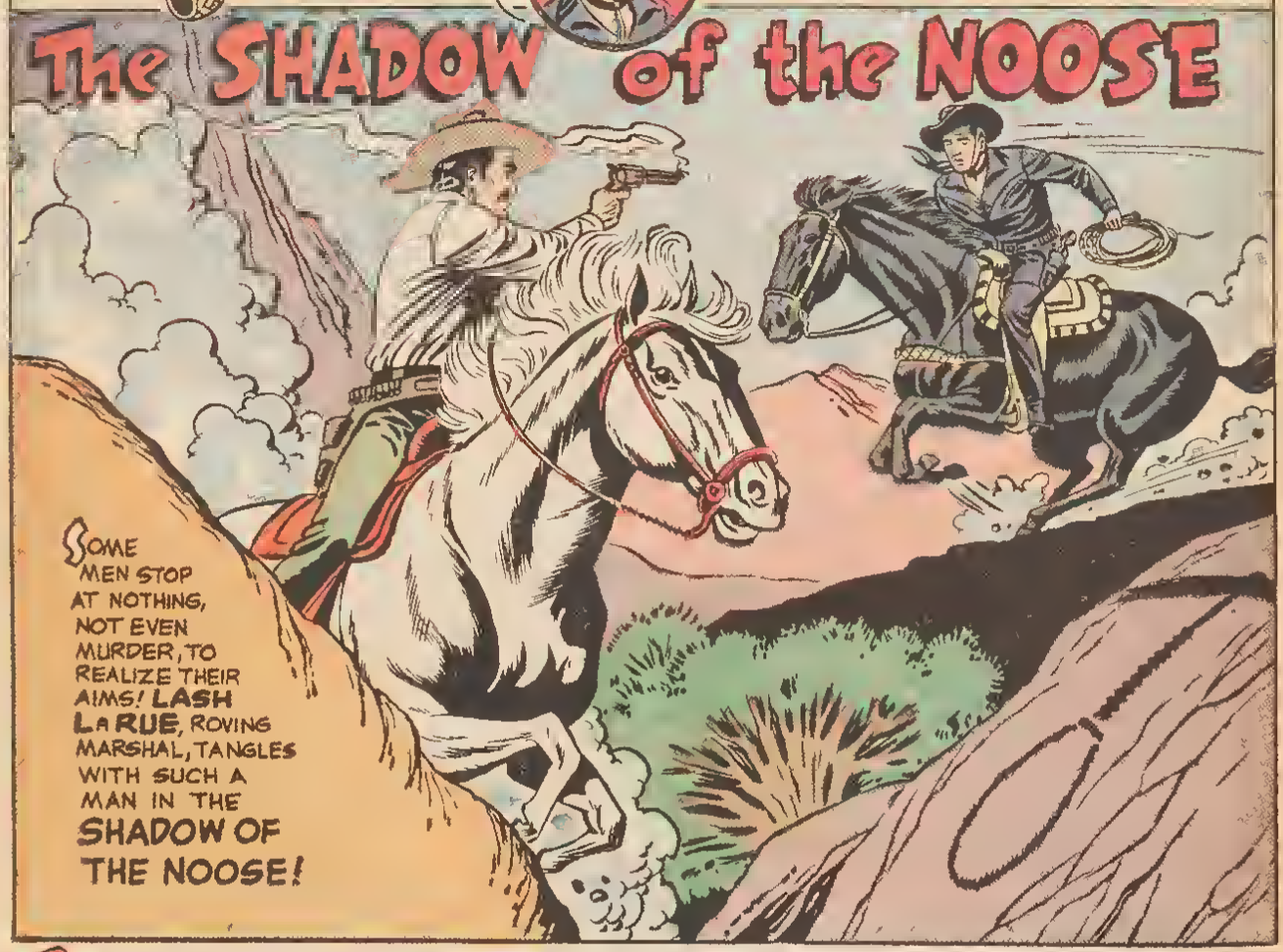

AT THAT SECOND---
IT'S LUCKY YOU ONLY GRAZED ME WITH THAT SHOVEL INSTEAD OF KNOCKING ME OUT!
SNAP!

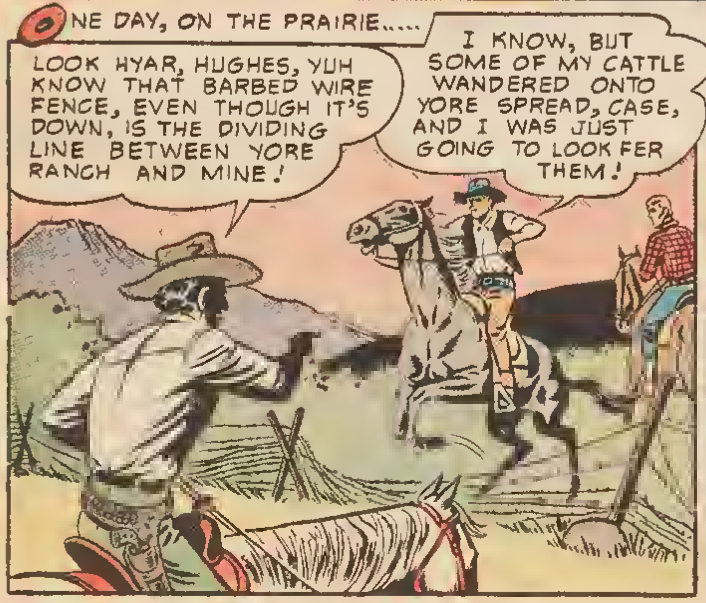
BUT I'LL DO A MORE THOROUGH JOB ON YOU!
POW!

I AM LOCKING YOU UP FOR MURDER AND I'VE GOT THE BODY OF THE VICTIM TO PROVE IT!
I RECKON I WASN'T AS CLEVER AS I THOUGHT!

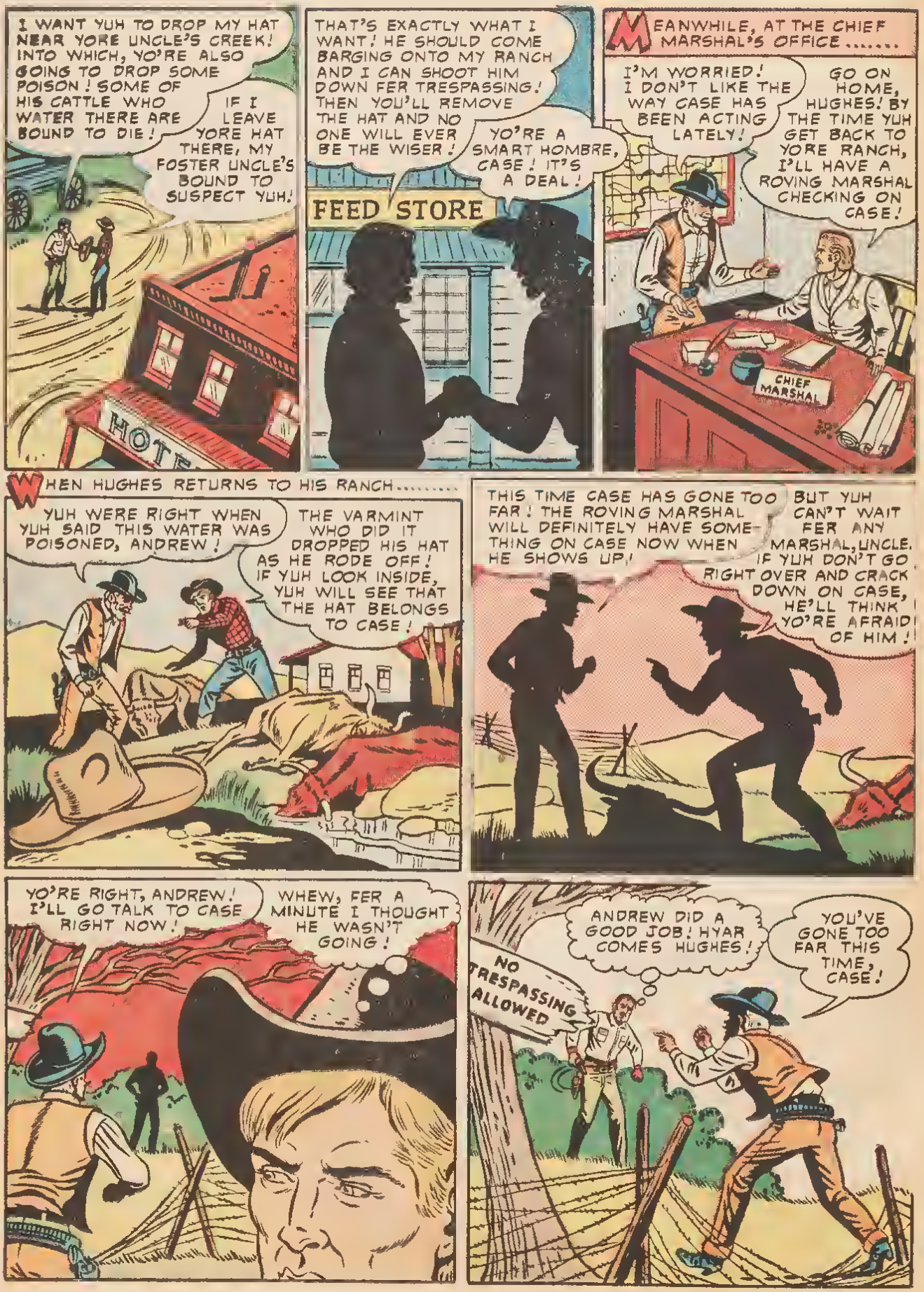

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! IF YOU WERE, YOU WOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH BREAKING THE LAW!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF LASH LARUE IN LASH LARUE WESTERN EVERY MONTH!

"Lash" LARUE in The SHADOW of the NOOSE





TAKE ONE MORE STEP FORWARD AND I'LL FIRE!
YUH DON'T REALLY MEAN THAT!
YES, I DO! THE NEXT TIME, THE BULLET WILL BE THROUGH YORE HEAD AND NOT JUST YORE HAT!
WHOA, BOY!
BANG!
I KNOW BETTER THAN TO ARGUE WITH A MADMAN! LET'S GO, ANDREW!
YES, UNCLE!
I DON'T SEE WHY MY UNCLE DOESN'T WANT TO SELL WHEN CASE IS WILLING TO PAY HIM REAL GOOD MONEY FER THE LAND! IF IT WAS MINE, I'D SELL IT PRONTO!
LATER, AT THE GOPHER GULCH GAMBLING CASINO....
I GOT YORE NOTE, CASE, ASKING ME TO MEET YUH HERE! WHAT'S ON YORE MIND?
LET'S GO OUTSIDE WHERE WE CAN TALK, ANDREW!
WHEN YORE FOSTER UNCLE HUGHES DIES, DO YUH INHERIT THE RANCH?
I RECKON I DO! WHY DO YUH ASK?
WOULD YUH BE INTERESTED IN SELLING THE PLACE TO ME WHEN YUH INHERIT IT?
I SURE WOULD, BUT I'M AFEARED HUGHES IS GOING TO LIVE FER A LONG, LONG TIME!
I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF YORE FOSTER UNCLE, BUT I'LL NEED YORE HELP!
I'M INTERESTED, CASE! KEEP TALKING!

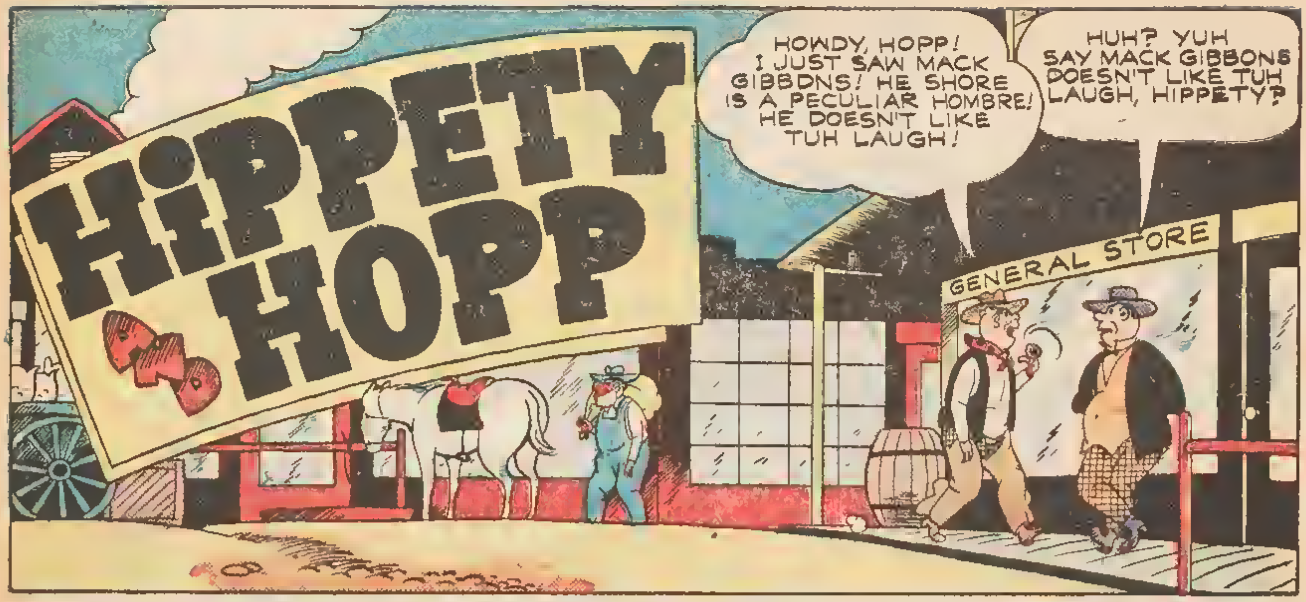

I WANT YUH TO DROP MY HAT NEAR YORE UNCLE'S CREEK! INTO WHICH, YO'RE ALSO GOING TO DROP SOME POISON! SOME OF HIS CATTLE WHO WATER THERE ARE BOUND TO DIE!
IF I LEAVE YORE HAT THERE, MY FOSTER UNCLE'S BOUND TO SUSPECT YUH!
HOTE
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT! HE SHOULD COME BARGING ONTO MY RANCH AND I CAN SHOOT HIM DOWN FER TRESPASSING! THEN YOU'LL REMOVE THE HAT AND NO ONE WILL EVER BE THE WISER!
YO'RE A SMART HOMBRE, CASE! IT'S A DEAL!
FEED STORE
MEANWHILE, AT THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE.....
I'M WORRIED! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY CASE HAS BEEN ACTING LATELY!
GO ON HOME, HUGHES! BY THE TIME YUH GET BACK TO YORE RANCH, I'LL HAVE A ROVING MARSHAL CHECKING ON CASE!
CHIEF MARSHAL
WHEN HUGHES RETURNS TO HIS RANCH.....
YUH WERE RIGHT WHEN YUH SAID THIS WATER WAS POISONED, ANDREW!
THE VARMINT WHO DID IT DROPPED HIS HAT AS HE RODE OFF! IF YUH LOOK INSIDE, YUH WILL SEE THAT THE HAT BELONGS TO CASE!
THIS TIME CASE HAS GONE TOO FAR! THE ROVING MARSHAL WILL DEFINITELY HAVE SOMETHING ON CASE NOW WHEN HE SHOWS UP!
BUT YUH CAN'T WAIT FER ANY MARSHAL, UNCLE. IF YUH DON'T GO RIGHT OVER AND CRACK DOWN ON CASE, HE'LL THINK YO'RE AFRAID OF HIM!
YO'RE RIGHT, ANDREW! I'LL GO TALK TO CASE RIGHT NOW!
WHEW, FER A MINUTE I THOUGHT HE WASN'T GOING!
ANDREW DID A GOOD JOB! HYAR COMES HUGHES!
YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, CASE!
NO TRESPASSING ALLOWED

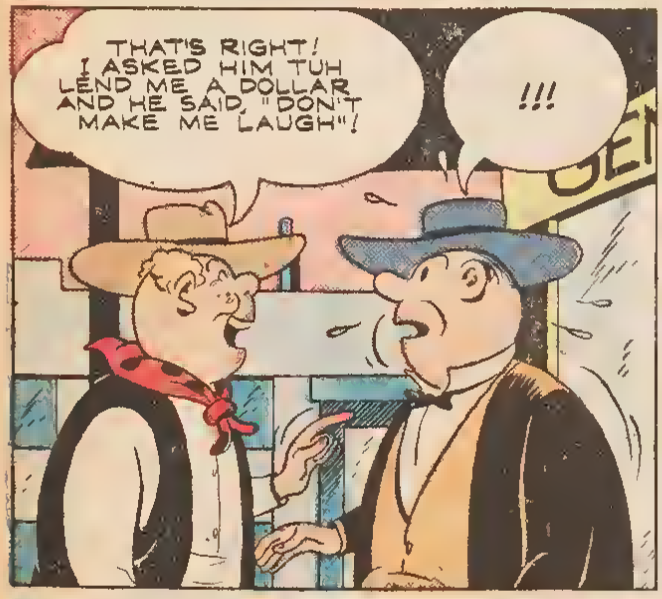
I WARNED YUH ABOUT TRESPASSING BEFORE, HUGHES! SINCE YO'RE ON MY PROPERTY AGAINST MY WILL, I CAN SHOOT YUH AND SAY I DID IT IN SELF-DEFENSE!
BEFORE CASE CAN SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER.....
SN-A-P!
IT'S A GOOD THING THE CHIEF MARSHAL GOT HOLD OF ME WHEN HE DID! I DIDN'T GET HERE A SECOND TOO SOON!
YUH MUST BE THE ROVING MARSHAL! AM I GLAD TO SEE YUH!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN WATCHING OR THEY'RE LIABLE TO SUSPECT I WAS IN ON IT, TOO! I'D BETTER MOVE ON!
YOU WERE IN A GREAT HURRY TO USE THAT GUN, CASE!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT MY PROPERTY AGAINST A TRESPASSER, MARSHAL!
MY CREEK HAS BEEN POISONED AND CASE DID IT, MARSHAL! HIS HAT'S STILL LYING NEXT TO IT WHICH SHOULD BE PROOF ENOUGH! IF YUH COME WITH ME, I'LL SHOW IT TO YUH!
YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG, TOO, CASE!
NO TRESPASSING ALLOWED
WHEN THEY REACH THE CREEK...
WELL, WHERE'S THE HAT?
MY FOSTER NEPHEW WAS WITH ME WHEN WE FOUND IT! I RECKON HE TOOK IT INSIDE! LET'S GO INTO THE RANCH HOUSE!
INSIDE THE HOUSE...
I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER, LASH, BUT I CAN'T FIND THE HAT OR ANDREW! IN FACT, ALL HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS ARE GONE FROM HIS ROOM!
I GUESS THAT CLEARS ME!
NOT SO FAST, CASE! JUST BECAUSE HE'S NOT IN THE HOUSE THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S NOT SOMEWHERE ELSE AROUND THE SPREAD!

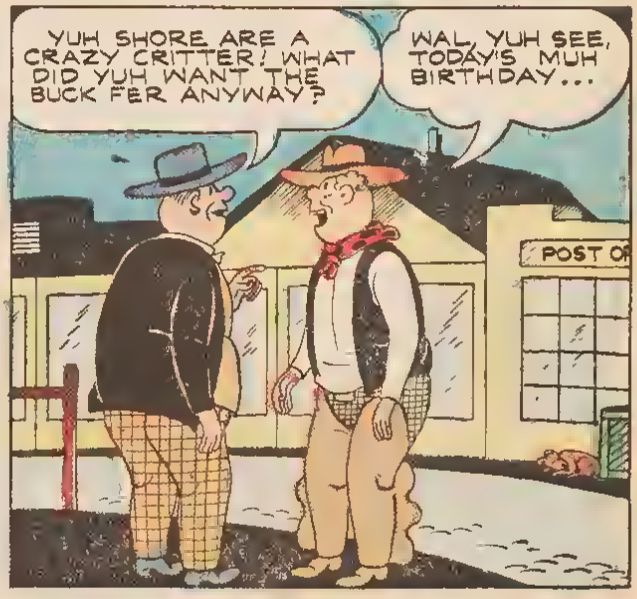
OBVIOUSLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO WOULD GAIN ANYTHING BY YORE DEATH, HUGHES. IT'S ANDREW. IF YUH WERE KILLED HE WOULD INHERIT THE RANCH!
I'LL ADMIT ANDREW AND I HAVEN'T BEEN TOO FOND OF EACH OTHER FER YEARS, BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH YORE GUNNING FER ME?
EVERYTHING! A HEAP BETTER MAN WAS THERE FER ANDREW TO GET RID OF YUH THAN BY BUSHWHACKING THE CREEK AND PUTTING THE BLAME ON ME!
HE FIGURED YUH'D GET EXCITED AND RIDE OVER TO MY PLACE AND I'D HAVE TO KILL YUH IN SELF-DEFENSE.
I MUST ADMIT, IT WAS ANDREW WHO TALKED ME INTO GOING.
I'D LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH ANDREW! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE?
NO, LASH, BUT I'D LIKE TO COME ALONG WHEN YUH START SEARCHING FER HIM! I'LL GO TO THE CORRAL AND GET A HORSE AND I'LL BE WITH YUH!
IF YUH WANT ME, YUH KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME!
MEANWHILE, AT CASE'S RANCH HOUSE...
CASE ISN'T BACK YET! I'LL WAIT FER HIM!
YO'RE BACK! GOOD! DID YUH TELL THAT LAWMAN ANYTHING?
NO! BUT THEY SUSPECT YUH!
ME?
YES, AND IF YUH WANT MY ADVICE, YUH OUGHT TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM THIS TOWN AS POSSIBLE AND NEVER COME BACK.
I'LL GO BUT I WANT YUH TO GIVE ME FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! WHAT FER?

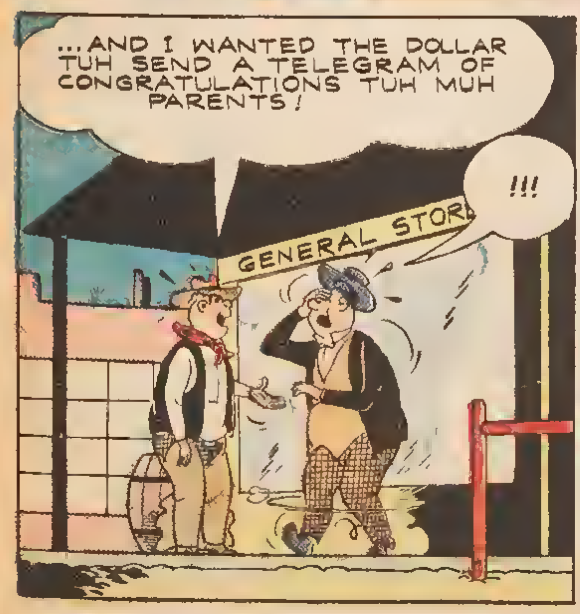
THIS WHOLE THING WAS YORE IDEA. IT COST YUH NOTHING BUT YUH LOST EVERYTHING YUH HOWNE AND YUH FUTURE WHEREFORE.
YORE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME, GET OUT OF WHAR
I'M NOT GOING TO BE THE ONLY LOSER. IF YUH DON'T GIVE ME THE MONEY, I'LL TELL LASH LARUE IT WAS ALL YORE IDEA.
YORE MOST STUBBORN SO...
...I'LL HAVE TO SHUT IT PERMANENTLY!
YUH WON'T BE SO TOUGH WITHOUT THAT GUN.
WHACK!
IT'S THIS WAY YUH WANT IT, I'LL BAT YORE BRAINS OUT FIRST AND THEN SHOOT YUH.
POW!
MEANWHILE, AT HUGHES' CORRAL.....
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HUGHES? YOU LOOK EXCITED.
FANDREN USED TO RUN AWAY FROM WHAR, HE WOULD HAVE HAD TO TAKE A HORSE, AND YET NONE OF THEM IS MISSING.
THINGS ARE GETTING CLEARER, HUGHES. FOLLOW ME.
AT THE SAME TIME.....
THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM QUIET.
OOF!
POW!

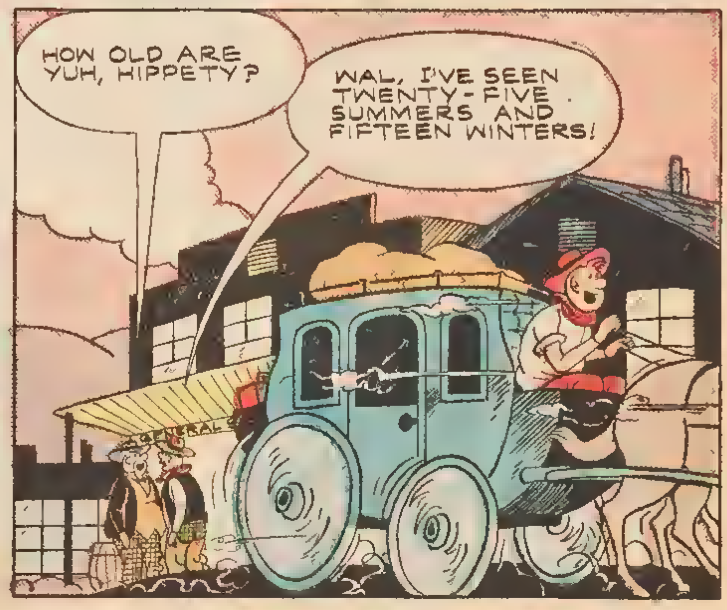
AT LEAST, UNTIL I CAN FILL HIM FULL OF LEAD!
SUDDENLY.....
SNAP!
I SEEM TO BE MAKING A HABIT OF KEEPING YOU FROM BECOMING A MURDERER! BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME FROM MAKING YOU A JAILBIRD!
YUH CAN'T LOCK ME UP! ALL I DID WAS CATCH ANDREW FER YUH! THAT'S WHAT YUH WANTED, ISN'T IT?
YOU CAN MAKE UP A TALL STORY AT THE DROP OF A HAT, CASE! AND THE DROP OF YOUR HAT NEAR HUGHES' CREEK IS WHAT MADE ME THINK, IN SPITE OF WHAT YOU SAID, THAT YOU WERE MIXED UP IN THIS AFFAIR!
SINCE YOU WERE SO QUICK TO SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRESPASSED ON YOUR LAND, HOW COULD ANDREW HAVE GOTTEN HOLD OF YOUR HAT UNLESS YOU GAVE IT TO HIM!
VERY CLEVER, LARUE!
BUT YO'RE NOT TAKING ME PRISONER!
WHIZ!
MY FISTS WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU'RE WRONG! AND YOU'LL HAVE ANDREW TO KEEP YOU COMPANY IN JAIL!
IT SURE DIDN'T TAKE YUH LONG TO FIGURE OUT THEIR SCHEME, LASH! FROM NOW ON WHEN I NEED A LAWMAN, I'LL ALWAYS ASK FER LASH LARUE!
BAM!
OOF!


HIPPETY HOPP
HOWDY, HOPP! I JUST SAW MACK GIBBONS! HE SHORE IS A PECULIAR HOMBRE! HE DOESN'T LIKE TUH LAUGH!
HUH? YUH SAY MACK GIBBONS DOESN'T LIKE TUH LAUGH, HIPPETY?
GENERAL STORE


THAT'S RIGHT! I ASKED HIM TUH LEND ME A DOLLAR AND HE SAID, "DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH"!
!!!


YUH SHORE ARE A CRAZY CRITTER! WHAT DID YUH WANT THE BUCK FER ANYWAY?
WAL, YUH SEE, TODAY'S MUH BIRTHDAY...
POST OF


...AND I WANTED THE DOLLAR TUH SEND A TELEGRAM OF CONGRATULATIONS TUH MUH PARENTS!
!!!
GENERAL STORE


HOW OLD ARE YUH, HIPPETY?
WAL, I'VE SEEN TWENTY-FIVE SUMMERS AND FIFTEEN WINTERS!

HUH? NOW HOLD ON! HOW COULD YUH HAVE SEEN TWENTY-FIVE SUMMERS AND ONLY FIFTEEN WINTERS!
THAT'S BECAUSE..
...I LIVED TEN YEARS IN CALIFORNIA AND THEY DON'T HAVE ANY WINTERS THAR!
!!!
IF I TALK TUH YUH ANY LONGER, I'LL WIND UP IN THE BOOBY HATCH! GOODBYE!
WAIT A SECOND! HOW 'BOUT LENDING ME THAT BUCK?
GENERAL STORE
NOTHING DOING! IF YUH WANT MONEY, GET A JOB AND EARN IT!
GOSH, HOP, YUH KNOW I HAVE TUH TAKE IT EASY! I HAVEN'T RECOVERED YET FROM THAT JOB I HAD IN THE COPPER MINE!
YUH HAVEN'T RECOVERED YET?
NO! I HAD TUH WORK LIKE A HOSS AND EVERY NIGHT I CAME HOME ALL COVERED WITH GRIME!
YUH CAME HOME ALL COVERED WITH GRIME?
I SHORE DID! AND ALL I GOT FER IT WUZ FIFTEEN DOLLARS A WEEK! THAT PROVES--- GRIME DOESN'T PAY!
(GRRR) I'LL SHOW YUH IT DOESN'T PAY TUH BE A WISE ACRE AND TRY TUH FOOL ME! NOW BEAT IT!
WHAM!
OUCH!

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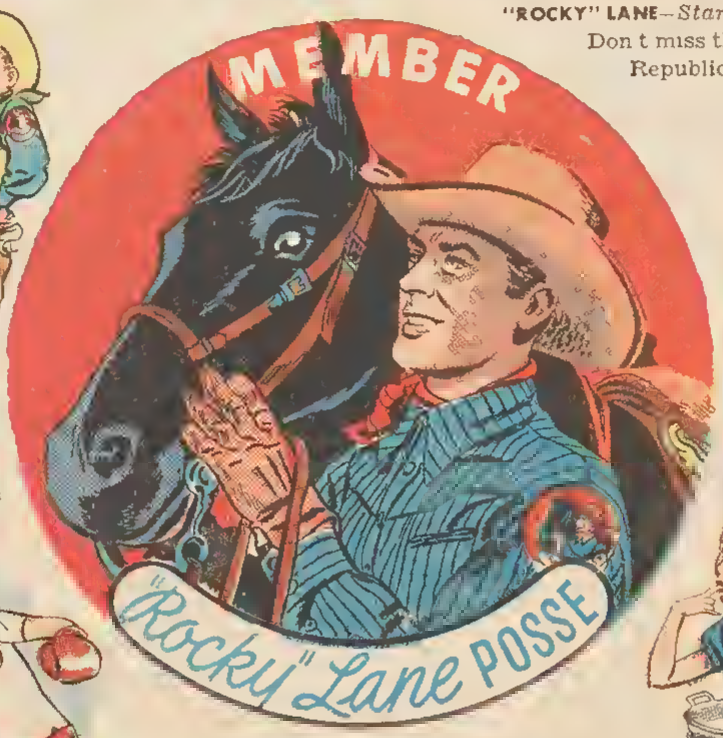
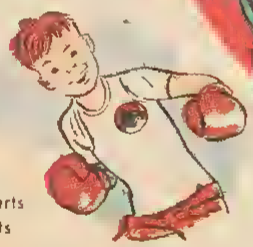
WITH ONE LABEL FROM CARNATION MALTED MILK

"ROCKY" LANE—*Star of Salt Lake Raiders.* Don t miss this thrilling new Republic Pictures production.



Wear it "sheriff-style" as shoulder patch

Looks swell on neckties, scarves and kerchiefs



Wear it on shirts, T-shirts or play suits

● Brilliant colors withstand at least 10 to 15 washings

Just the thing for your cops and hats

Perfect on light colored dresses, blouses and aprons

Actual Size — Actual Colors

Amazing New Kind of Patch

Applied in seconds to any light colored garment by magic new hot iron method. Apply directly on garment *without* sewing. Or iron it on piece of cloth and have mother sew it to your clothes.

"IT'S A BEAUTY," SAYS "ROCKY"!

"It tells at a glance you're a pal of mine. Make your friends envious. Be the first in your gang to wear my official Posse Shoulder Patch. And say, pardner, we hard ridin' posse members got to have plenty of energy. So fuel up regularly with my favorite... *Carnation Malted Milk.* Make 'em right at home—easily, quickly, *often.* Tell Mom to get Carnation Malted Milk at her grocer's today. And send for my official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch right away."

2 FLAVORS • Chocolate and Natural in thrifty 1-lb. jars

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Carnation Malted Milk
BOX 1030, HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA

Please send me_____official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch(es). (*IMPORTANT* — BE SURE TO ORDER ENOUGH PATCHES FOR SEVERAL GARMENTS) For each patch I enclose 10¢ and one Carnation Malted Milk label.

NAME_____
(Please print plainly)

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

(Offer expires January 30, 1951, and is limited to U.S.A. only)

DUSTY in THE FATAL SCENE!
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
I AM! DUSTY'S THE HANDLE! WHAT CAN I DO FER YUH, STRANGER?
HERE'S MY CARD! THAT'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YORE TONGUE! HAS IT GONE OUT OF BUSINESS?
WHERE I COME FROM ALL IMPORTANT PEOPLE USE BUSINESS CARDS!
"FLETCHER F. FLETCHER--- MOVING PICTURES!"
THAT'S RIGHT! MOVING PICTURES IS MY BUSINESS!
WELL, YO'RE WASTING YORE TIME AROUND HYAR! I DON'T HAVE ANY PICTURES TO BE MOVED!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M NOT AN EXPRESSMAN! I MAKE MOTION PICTURES! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M OUT HERE LOOKING FOR A LOCATION!
THE LOCATION FER YUH IS A MILE DOWN THE ROAD! THAT'S WHERE YUH'LL FIND THE BUG HOUSE!

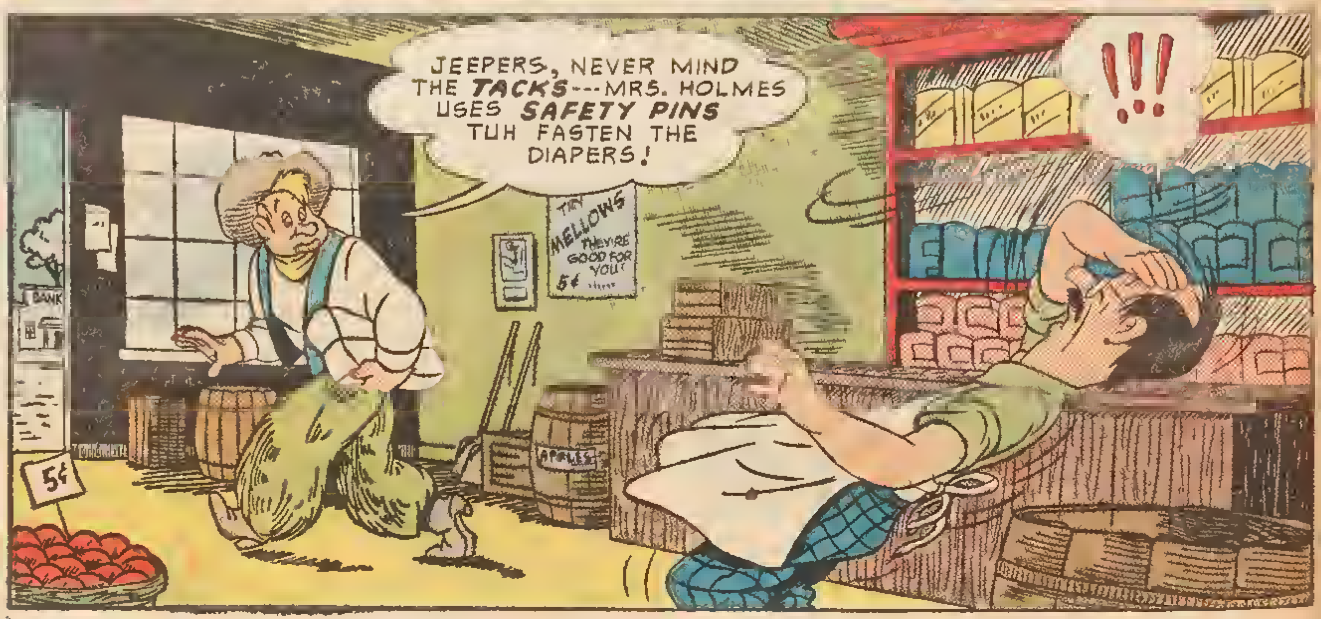
I MEAN I'M LOOKING FOR A LOCATION IN WHICH TO MAKE MY NEXT MOVIE! BY THE WAY, DID YOU EVER SEE A MOVIE?
OF COURSE I DID!
WHAT WAS THE MOST NOVEL MOVIE YOU EVER SAW?
THE LOCAL BANDIT LEAVING THE POST OFFICE!
WHAT WAS NOVEL ABOUT THAT?
IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT BANDIT EVER LEFT ANYTHING!
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME? I DON'T HAVE ANY TIME FOR NONSENSE! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN MAKING MOVING PICTURES AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT IF YOU'LL LET ME MAKE MYSELF CLEAR!
YO'RE CLEAR ENOUGH NOW! I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH YUH!
I'LL IGNORE THE INSULT BECAUSE YOU HAVE WHAT I NEED! I NEED A BIG, OPEN FIELD LIKE THIS FOR MY NEXT PICTURE AND I THINK THIS WILL DO, ALTHOUGH. THERE REALLY OUGHT TO BE A FEW BLUFFS!
YUH'LL BE AROUND, WON'T YUH?
OF COURSE I'LL BE AROUND!
WELL, THAT WILL BE ONE BLUFF ANYWAY!
IF I RENT THIS RANCH TO MAKE MY PICTURE, I MUST ALSO HAVE THE USE OF A COW! THEN I'LL BE READY TO SHOOT!
WHAT? SHOOT THE COW?

NO! NOT SHOOT THE COW!
WHAT DO YUH MEAN THEN --- SHOOT THE BULL?
NO! NO! I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT ANY OF THE CATTLE! GEE, YOU'RE THE MOST IGNORANT PERSON I'VE EVER MET!
EVIDENTLY YUH DON'T KNOW YORESELF VERY WELL!
IS THAT SO? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I WENT THROUGH COLLEGE!
MAYBE IF YUH HAD STOPPED INSTEAD OF GOING THROUGH, YUH WOULDN'T BE SO DUMB!
LOOK WHO'S CALLING SOMEONE ELSE DUMB! WHY, I BET YOU COULDN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE PROBLEM IN ARITHMETIC!
THAT'S A LIE! THERE'S NO PROBLEM TOO HARD FER ME!
WE'LL SOON SEE! LET'S SAY THERE WERE THREE APPLES ON A TABLE AND YOUR LITTLE SISTER SHOULD EAT ONE! HOW MANY WOULD BE LEFT?
HOW MANY LITTLE SISTERS WOULD BE LEFT?
WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN BEFORE YOU ANSWER? I SAID IF THERE WERE THREE APPLES ON THE TABLE AND YOUR LITTLE SISTER ATE ONE OF THEM, HOW MANY WOULD BE LEFT?
WE HAVEN'T HAD AN APPLE IN THE HOUSE THIS SEASON, LET ALONE THREE!
WE'RE ONLY SUPPOSING THE APPLES TO BE ON THE TABLE!
WOULD THEY BE BAKED APPLES?

THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY APPLES AT ALL! WE'RE ONLY SUPPOSING THE APPLES TO BE THERE!
IN THAT CASE, THERE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANY APPLES LEFT!
PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT I'M SAYING! WE IMAGINE THREE APPLES TO BE ON THE TABLE!
SO FAR, SO GOOD!
AND YOUR SISTER EATS ONE AND GOES AWAY! NOW HOW MANY APPLES ARE LEFT?
NONE!
THAT PROVES IT! YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR ARITHMETIC!
YUH DON'T KNOW MUH SISTER! SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE UNTIL SHE ATE THE THREE APPLES UP!
WELL, SUPPOSE YOUR MOTHER WAS THERE AND SHE WOULDN'T LET HER EAT MORE THAN ONE?
MUH MOTHER'S OUT OF TOWN AND WON'T BE BACK TILL NEXT WEEK!
FOR THE LAST TIME, HOW MANY WOULD BE LEFT?
NONE, BECAUSE I'D HAVE GRABBED THE OTHERS!
I GIVE UP! THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, YOU'RE THE DUMBEST PERSON I'VE EVER MET! NOW HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO RENT ME THIS RANCH?
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
HERE'S YOUR MONEY! THIS AGAIN PROVES HOW DUMB YOU ARE! I WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU HAD ASKED FOR IT!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I WOULD HAVE LET YUH USE THE PLACE FER NOTHING IF YUH HAD ASKED! HA, HA!

MOLASSES MOUTH

"TAXES OUR PATIENCE"

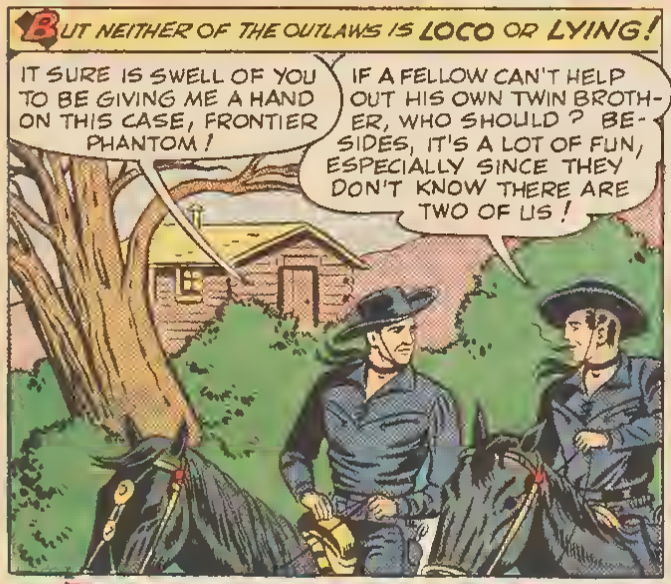


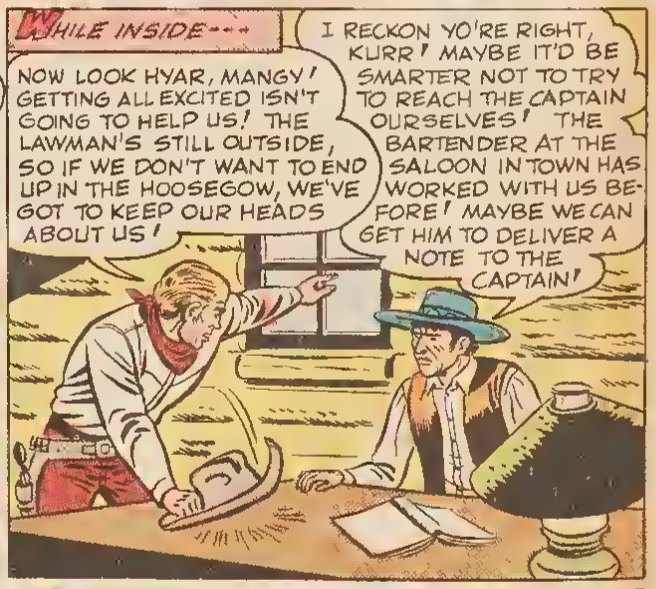
Lash LARUE
AND
THE RETURN OF THE FRONTIER PHANTOM
IT'S NO USE, MANGY! THAT LAWMAN, LASH LARUE, IS STILL OUT THERE WATCHING OUR EVERY MOVE! I TELL YUH HE MUST BE WISE THAT WE'RE THE ONES WHO HAVE BEEN PEDDLING DOPE AROUND HYAR!
I RECKON YO'RE RIGHT, KURR! HE'S PROBABLY WAITING FER US TO MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE SO HE CAN CLAMP DOWN ON US!
WELL, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? IT'S ALMOST TIME FER US TO PICK UP THE NEW SUPPLY OF DOPE, AND IF WE DON'T GO FER IT THE CAPTAIN IS LIABLE TO BRING IT HYAR; WHICH WILL BE JUST AS BAD!
WE'VE GOT TO TELL HIM NOT TO DELIVER THE STUFF!
BUT HOW CAN WE GO TO HIM IF WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
HE CAN'T FOLLOW THE TWO OF US! WE'LL BOTH LEAVE AT THE SAME TIME AND GO IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS! WHOEVER HE DOESN'T FOLLOW CAN GO WARN THE CAPTAIN!
SHORTLY AFTER
LASH SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING ME! WELL, I'LL GIVE MY HORSE A GOOD RIDE AND THEN RETURN! MEANWHILE, MANGY CAN REACH THE CAPTAIN!

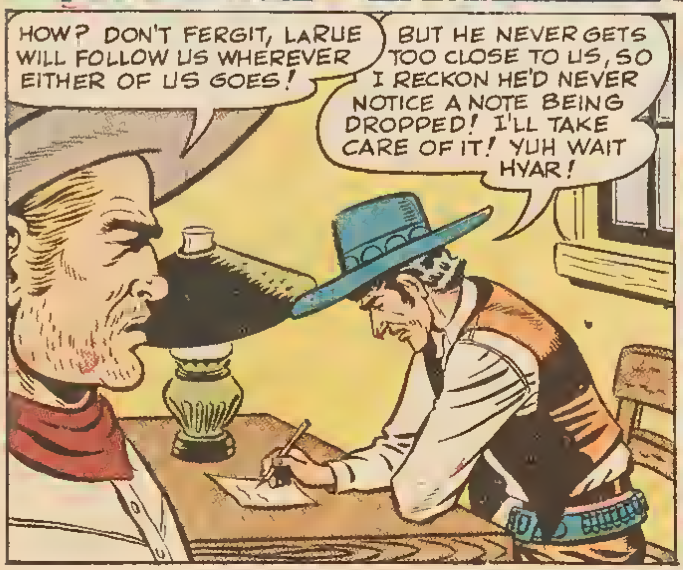
AS MANGY RIDES ALONG···
I SEE LASH IS FOLLOWING ME! GOOD, THAT WILL GIVE KURR TIME TO TIP OFF THE CAPTAIN! I'LL JUST RIDE AROUND A BIT AND THEN HEAD BACK FER THE SHACK!
HOW CAN LASH BE FOLLOWING MANGY AND KURR AT THE SAME TIME?

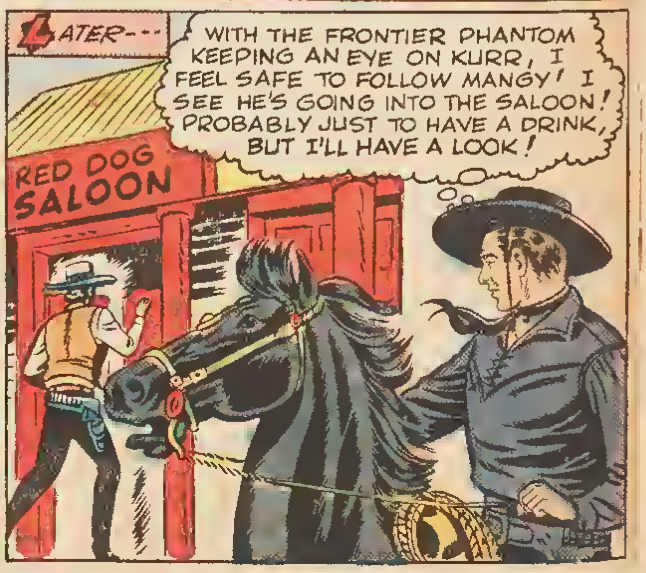
LATER···
WELL, KURR, DID YUH WARN THE CAPTAIN THAT WE COULDN'T HANDLE ANY MORE DOPE?
HOW COULD I WARN HIM? THAT WAS YOUR JOB! LASH WAS FOLLOWING ME!

NO HE WASN'T! HE WAS FOLLOWING ME!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I TELL YUH, LASH WAS FOLLOWING ME! ONE OF US MUST BE LYING OR PLUMB LOCO!

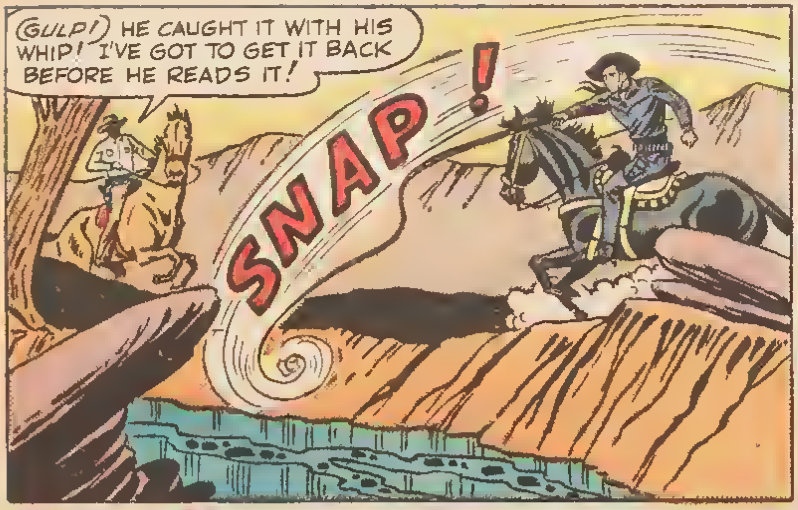

BUT NEITHER OF THE OUTLAWS IS LOCO OR LYING!
IT SURE IS SWELL OF YOU TO BE GIVING ME A HAND ON THIS CASE, FRONTIER PHANTOM!
IF A FELLOW CAN'T HELP OUT HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, WHO SHOULD? BESIDES, IT'S A LOT OF FUN, ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY DON'T KNOW THERE ARE TWO OF US!

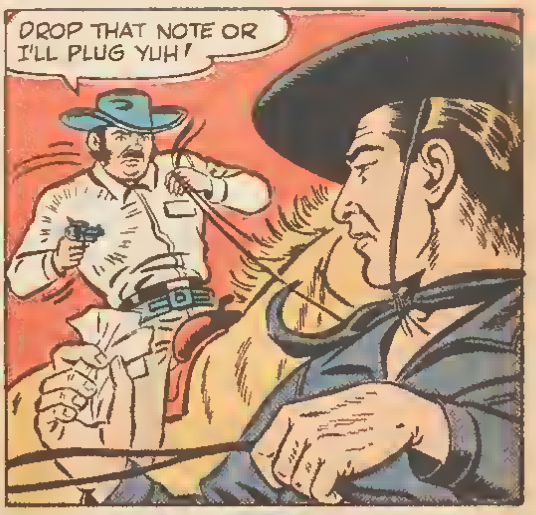

WHILE INSIDE···
NOW LOOK HYAR, MANGY! GETTING ALL EXCITED ISN'T GOING TO HELP US! THE LAWMAN'S STILL OUTSIDE, SO IF WE DON'T WANT TO END UP IN THE HOOSEGOW, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR HEADS ABOUT US!
I RECKON YO'RE RIGHT, KURR! MAYBE IT'D BE SMARTER NOT TO TRY TO REACH THE CAPTAIN OURSELVES! THE BARTENDER AT THE SALOON IN TOWN HAS WORKED WITH US BEFORE! MAYBE WE CAN GET HIM TO DELIVER A NOTE TO THE CAPTAIN!

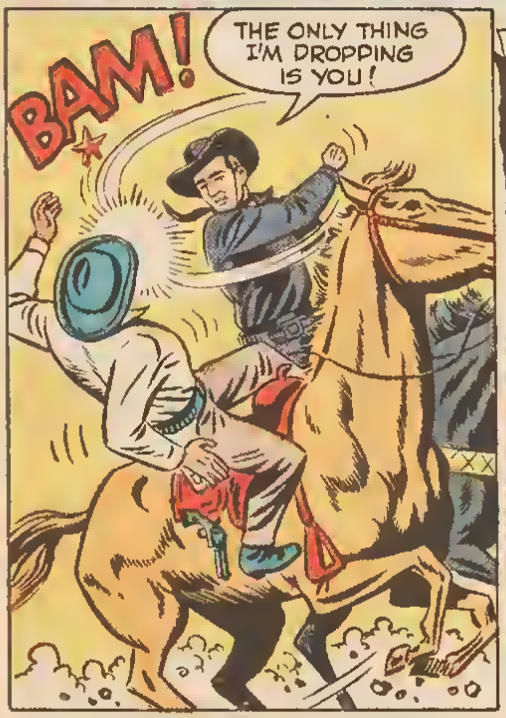

HOW? DON'T FERGIT, LARUE WILL FOLLOW US WHEREVER EITHER OF US GOES!
BUT HE NEVER GETS TOO CLOSE TO US, SO I RECKON HE'D NEVER NOTICE A NOTE BEING DROPPED! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT! YUH WAIT HYAR!

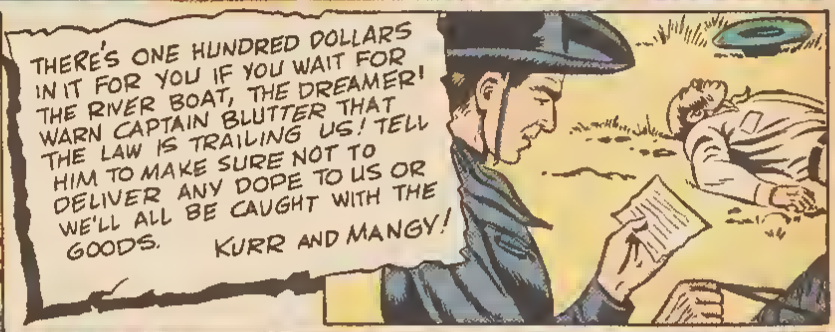

LATER···
WITH THE FRONTIER PHANTOM KEEPING AN EYE ON KURR, I FEEL SAFE TO FOLLOW MANGY! I SEE HE'S GOING INTO THE SALOON! PROBABLY JUST TO HAVE A DRINK, BUT I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
RED DOG SALOON

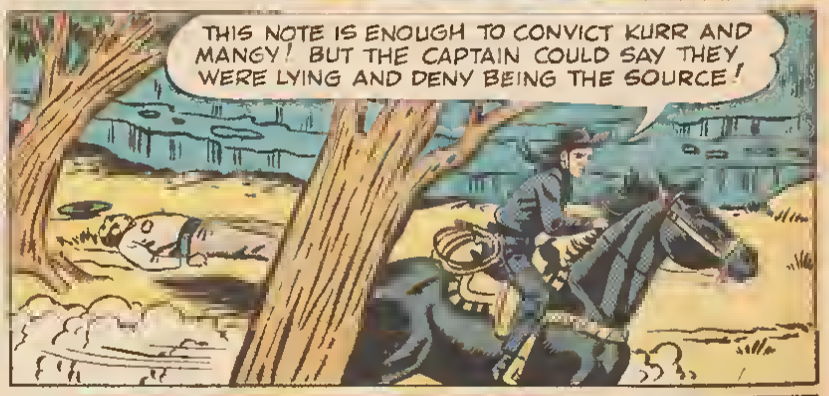
P-S-ST! WHEN I LEAVE HYAR I'M GOING TO TOSS AWAY A PIECE OF PAPER! IT'S A NOTE FER YUH! IT MAY BE THAT I'M BEING WATCHED EVEN RIGHT NOW, SO DON'T PICK IT UP UNTIL I'M GONE!
SNAKE BITE 35¢
I GET YUH, MANGY! SO LONG!
NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT THAT THIS CRUMPLED PIECE IS ACTUALLY A NOTE!
THAT PIECE OF PAPER MANGY THREW AWAY COULD HAVE BEEN A MESSAGE! I'LL MAKE SURE MANGY'S HEADING BACK FOR THE SHACK! THEN I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BARTENDER! I THINK HE'S IN ON THIS DOPE PEDDLING!
RED DOG SALOON
AT THE SAME TIME---
SO THEY'RE WILLING TO GIVE ME A HUNDRED DOLLARS JUST TO TELL THE CAPTAIN NOT TO DELIVER ANY DOPE TO THEM! WELL, THAT'S AN EASY WAY TO MAKE MONEY!
NO CREDIT
BUT AS THE BARTENDER RIDES OFF--
HEY, YOU! WAIT UP!
THAT MUST BE THE LAWMAN MANGY THOUGHT WAS TRAILING HIM! I CAN'T LET HIM FIND THE NOTE ON ME!
GIDDAP!
AS SOON AS I GET CLOSE TO THE RIVER, I'LL TOSS THE NOTE IN! THEN HE'LL HAVE NOTHING ON ME!
FASTER, BLACK DIAMOND! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THAT COYOTE!
HE'S TOSSING SOMETHING INTO THE RIVER! IT MUST BE THAT NOTE! AND IT MAY BE THE FIRST REAL EVIDENCE AGAINST THIS DOPE RING! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BEFORE IT SINKS!

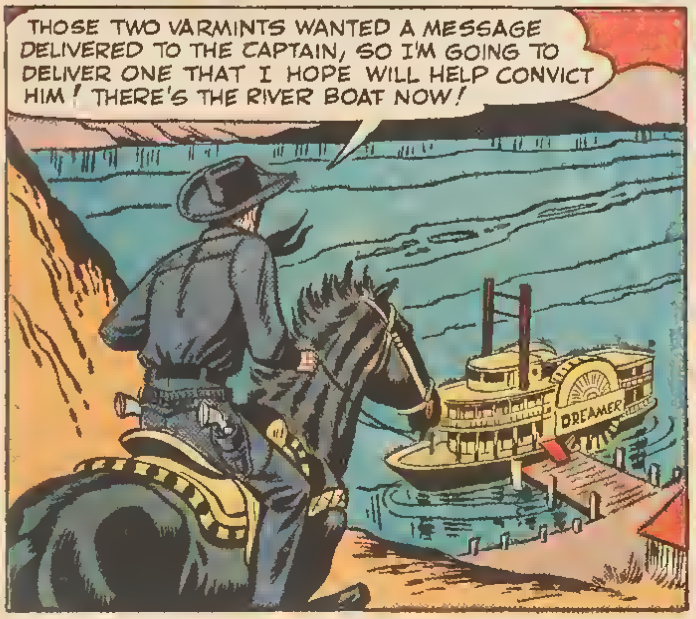

(GULP!) HE CAUGHT IT WITH HIS WHIP! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK BEFORE HE READS IT!
SNAP!


DROP THAT NOTE OR I'LL PLUG YUH!


BAM!
THE ONLY THING I'M DROPPING IS YOU!

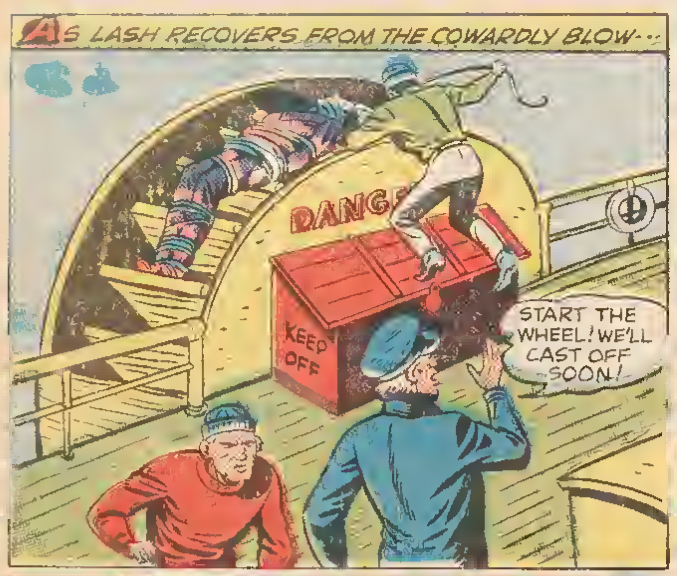

THERE'S ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN IT FOR YOU IF YOU WAIT FOR THE RIVER BOAT, THE DREAMER! WARN CAPTAIN BLUTTER THAT THE LAW IS TRAILING US! TELL HIM TO MAKE SURE NOT TO DELIVER ANY DOPE TO US OR WE'LL ALL BE CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS. KURR AND MANGY!

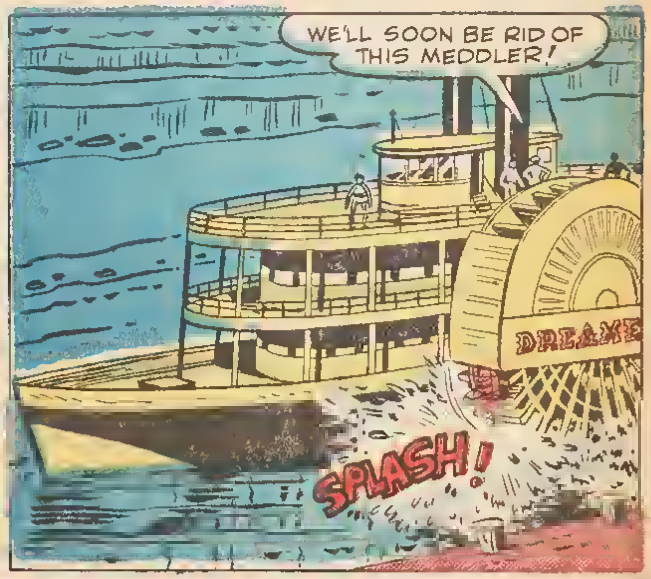

THIS NOTE IS ENOUGH TO CONVICT KURR AND MANGY! BUT THE CAPTAIN COULD SAY THEY WERE LYING AND DENY BEING THE SOURCE!

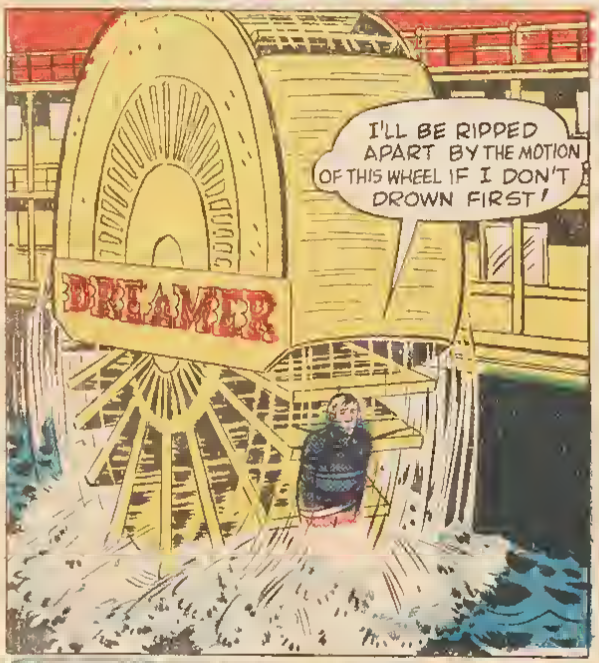

THOSE TWO VARMINTS WANTED A MESSAGE DELIVERED TO THE CAPTAIN, SO I'M GOING TO DELIVER ONE THAT I HOPE WILL HELP CONVICT HIM! THERE'S THE RIVER BOAT NOW!
DREAMER

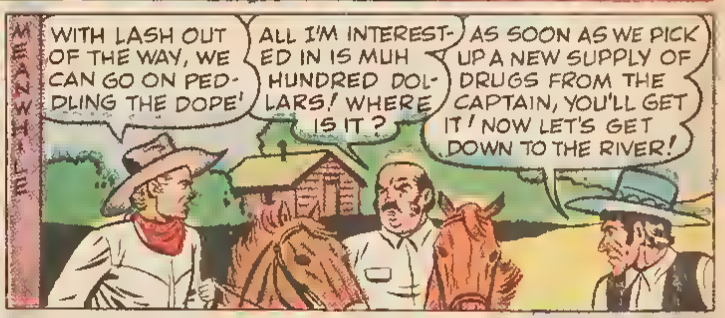
I'M BLUTTER! WHAT'S ON YORE MIND, STRANGER?
WHERE'S CAPTAIN BLUTTER? I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM!

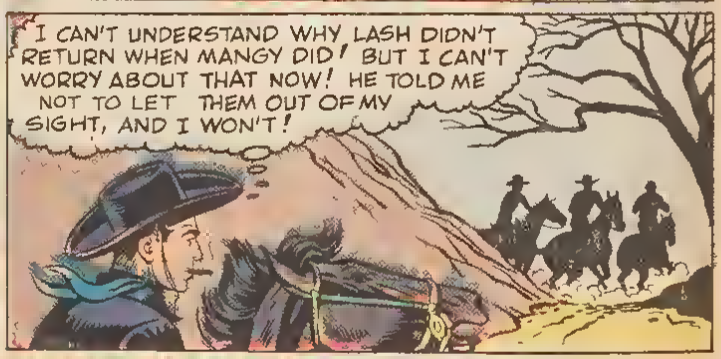
I DON'T RECKON I UNDERSTAND YUH, STRANGER!
I'M HERE TO PICK UP SOME DOPE!
YOU CAN STOW THAT GUN! KURR AND MANGY SENT ME! THEY CUT ME IN WITH THEM IN THIS DOPE PEDDLING BUSINESS!
WHAT PROOF HAVE YUH GOT THAT THAT'S THE TRUTH?
I RECKON I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SO CAUTIOUS! I DON'T HAVE ANY PROOF! BUT IF YOU WON'T GIVE THE STUFF TO ME I'LL RIDE BACK WITH YOU WHEN YOU DELIVER IT!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BETTER IDEA THAN GIVING IT TO YOU! I'VE GOT THE STUFF ON ME! LET'S GO!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT---
WATCH OUT, CAPTAIN! THAT VARMINT'S A LAWMAN!
WHAT? A LAWMAN!
I WAS HOPING TO CATCH YOU IN THE ACT OF HANDING THE DOPE OVER TO KURR AND MANGY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR JUST FINDING IT ON YOU!
YO'RE SETTLING FOR NOTHING!
CONK!
OH YES HE IS!
---HE'S SETTLING FER DEATH! NOW YOU CAN TELL KURR AND MANGY THEY HAVE NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT!
I'LL GO RIGHT OVER!


AS LASH RECOVERS FROM THE COWARDLY BLOW--
KEEP OFF
START THE WHEEL! WE'LL CAST OFF SOON!


WE'LL SOON BE RID OF THIS MEDDLER!
SPLASH!

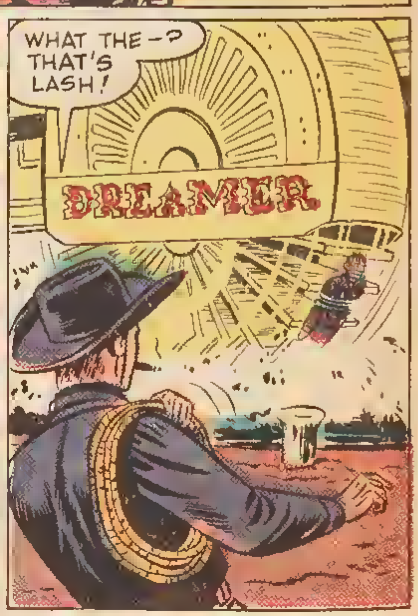

DREAMER
I'LL BE RIPPED APART BY THE MOTION OF THIS WHEEL IF I DON'T DROWN FIRST!


MEANWHILE
WITH LASH OUT OF THE WAY, WE CAN GO ON PEDDLING THE DOPE!
ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS MUH HUNDRED DOLLARS! WHERE IS IT?
AS SOON AS WE PICK UP A NEW SUPPLY OF DRUGS FROM THE CAPTAIN, YOU'LL GET IT! NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO THE RIVER!


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY LASH DIDN'T RETURN WHEN MANGY DID! BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! HE TOLD ME NOT TO LET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT, AND I WON'T!

SOON---
THEY'RE ALL GOING ABOARD THE RIVER BOAT! AND THERE'S LASH'S HORSE, BLACK DIAMOND!

SPLASH!
---BUT WHERE'S LASH?

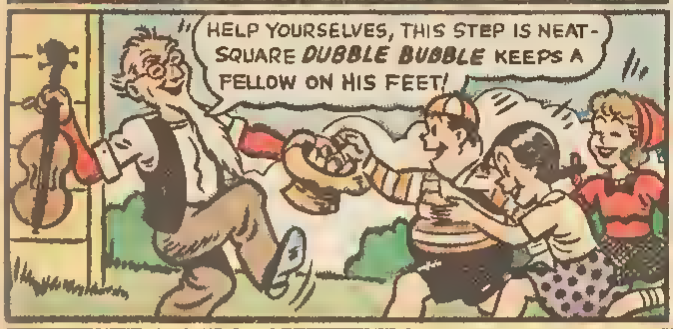

WHAT THE -? THAT'S LASH!
DREAMER

SPLASH!
DON'T WORRY, LASH! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A FEW SECONDS!
REAMER
A FEW SECONDS MORE, AND I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER! THANKS, FRONTIER, BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I ASKED YOU TO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE VARMINTS!
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! THEY AND THE BARTENDER ARE ABOARD! I BROUGHT YOU YOUR WHIP! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!
THANKS! NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN ROUND UP THOSE VARMINTS! COUNTING THE CAPTAIN IT'S FOUR TO TWO, BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE TWO APIECE!
LOOK! I MUST BE SEEING DOUBLE! THERE ARE TWO LASH LARUES! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
NEVER MIND THAT! START SHOOTING!
DANGER
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS ONLY FOUR TO TWO!
I DIDN'T THINK THE CREW WAS IN ON IT, BUT I SEE I WAS WRONG! WE'VE GOT TO FIND COVER!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
LET'S TRY THE HOLD!
I'M WITH YOU! GET READY TO CLOSE THE HATCH AS I COME IN!

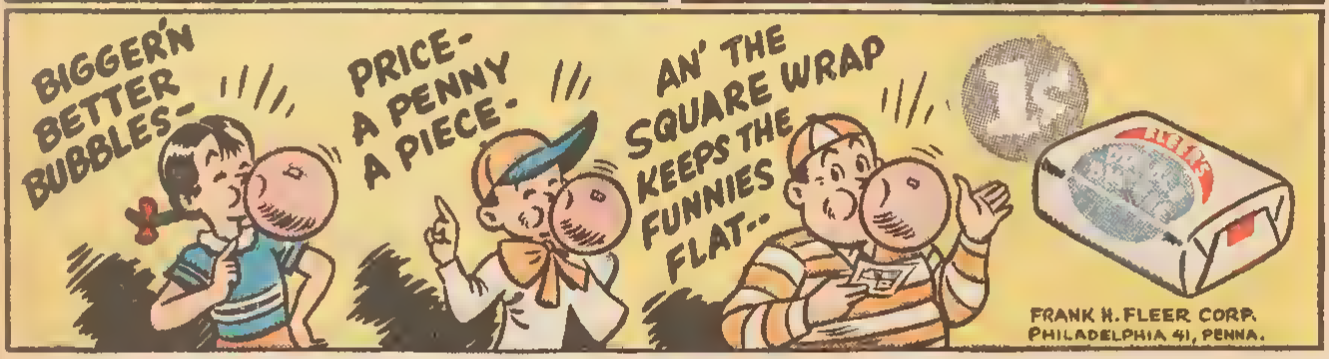
KEEP SHOOTING! WE'RE BOUND TO HIT THEM EVEN THROUGH THE CLOSED HOLD!
BANG
BANG
BANG
SLAM!
WHILE BELOW...
IT'S A GOOD THING WE FOUND THESE AXES! IF ONE OF THOSE BULLETS DOESN'T ACCIDENTALLY HIT US, WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN EXIT OUT OF HERE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
CRASH!
WITH THIS BIG HOLE IN THE HULK, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE EVERY-ONE ABOARD IS DIV ING TO SAVE THEIR LIVES!
SHORTLY AFTER---
YOU WERE RIGHT, LASH! THE RIVER BOAT'S SINKING FAST, AND THEY'RE ALL DESERTING IT LIKE RATS!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! WE WANT TO CATCH THEM ALL!
SPLASH!
WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED; SO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
I'LL TIE THEM UP, FRONTIER, YOU JUST KEEP THEM COVERED!
THERE ARE TWO OF THEM! IT'S BAD ENOUGH TRYING TO OUT-SMART ONE LARUE, BUT TWO IS IMPOSSIBLE!
AFTER THE WHOLE GANG IS SAFELY LOCKED UP..
WHEN WILL I BE SEEING YOU AGAIN, FRONTIER PHANTOM?
I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE BECAUSE YOU KNOW HOW I LIKE TO WAND-ER! BUT WHENEVER YOU NEED ME, LASH, I'LL BE AROUND!
LOOK FOR ANOTHER FRONTIER PHANTOM ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF LASH LARUE WESTERN! ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND! ONLY 10¢!

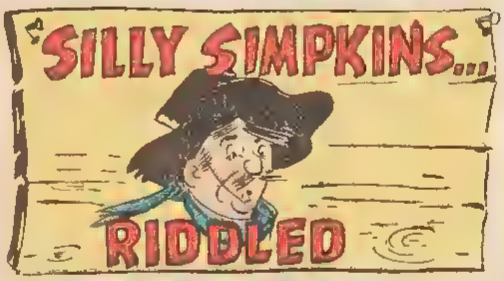
HEEL AND TOE AND STRUT YER STUFF- NOW SASHAY AND GET READY TO...
WUFF!

DON'T BE DISCOURAGED RISE AN' SHINE-THERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF SQUARE- SO DON'T RECLINE!

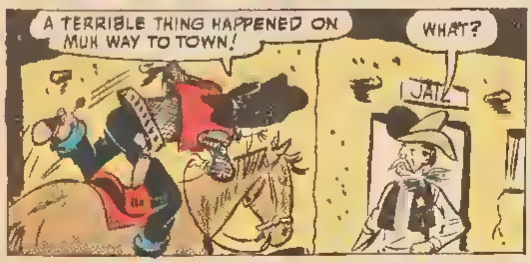

HELP YOURSELVES, THIS STEP IS NEAT- SQUARE DUBBLE BUBBLE KEEPS A FELLOW ON HIS FEET!

THE BIGGEST BUBBLE YOU'LL GET FOR A PENNY- DON'T LOOK FOR BETTER, YOU WON'T GET ANY!

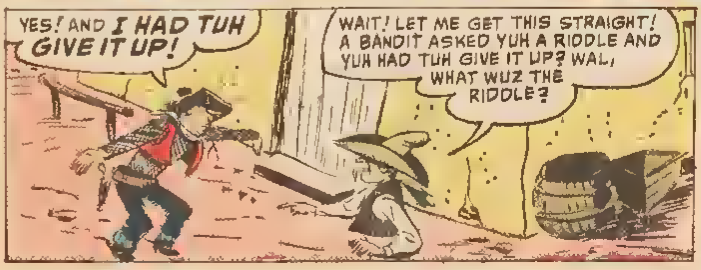

BIGGER'N BETTER BUBBLES-
PRICE- A PENNY A PIECE-
AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT--
1¢
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.


SILLY SIMPKINS...
RIDDLED

SHERIFF! SHERIFF!
JAIL
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG, SIMPKINS?


A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED ON MUH WAY TO TOWN!
WHAT?
JAIL

A BANDIT ASKED ME A RIDDLE!
HUH? A BANDIT ASKED YUH A RIDDLE?


YES! AND I HAD TUH GIVE IT UP!
WAIT! LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT! A BANDIT ASKED YUH A RIDDLE AND YUH HAD TUH GIVE IT UP? WAL, WHAT WUZ THE RIDDLE?

HE ASKED ME: WHAR IS YORE MONEY?
!!!

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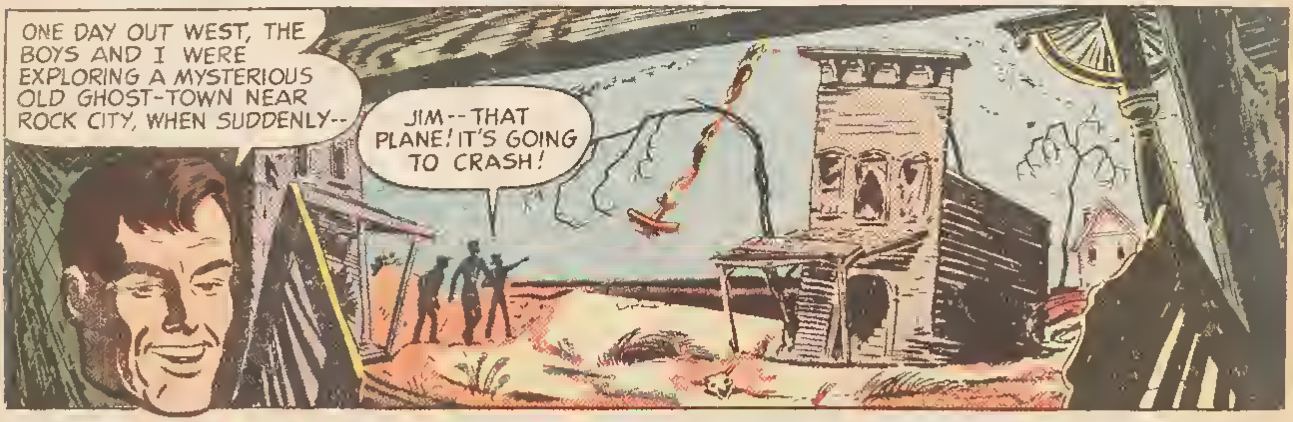
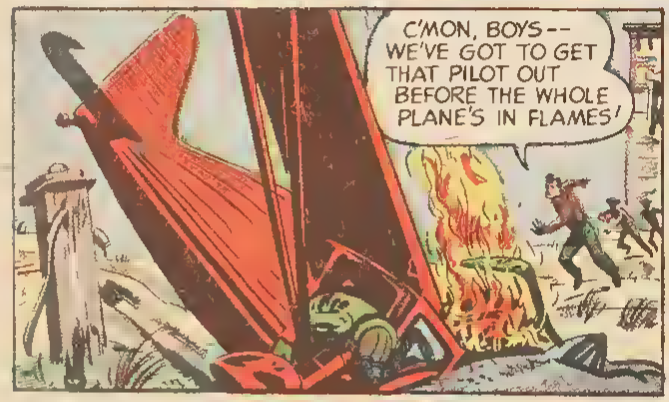
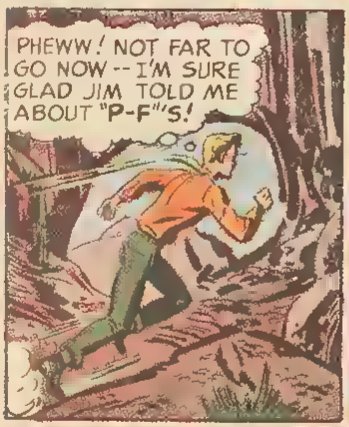
TROUBLE at GHOST-TOWN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE



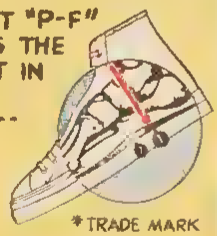




WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F"*:

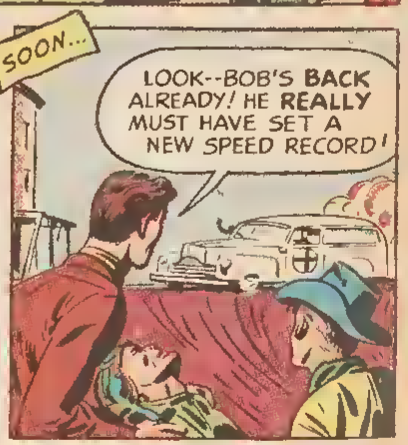
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE SPEED, MORE ENERGY AND REAL FOOT COMFORT:

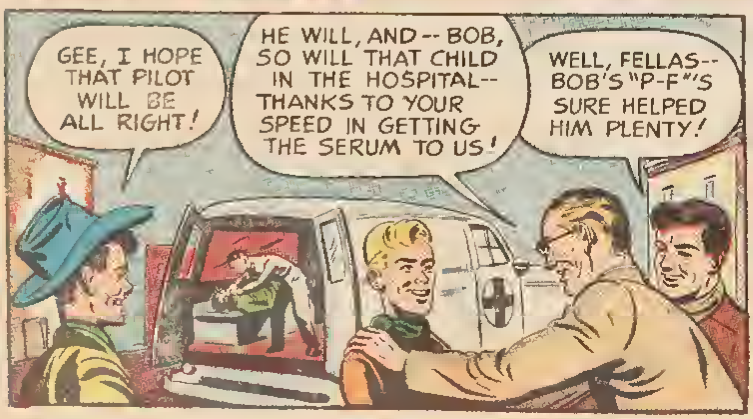
1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION--HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

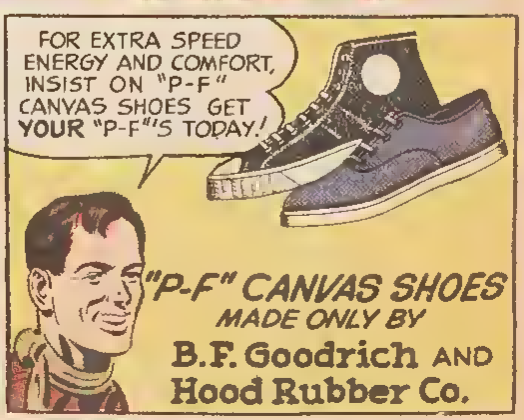


*TRADE MARK

***P-F"** MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION







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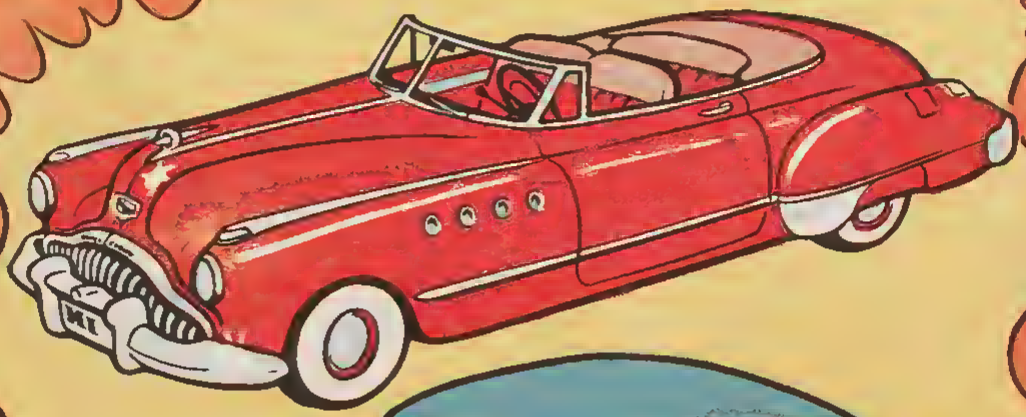
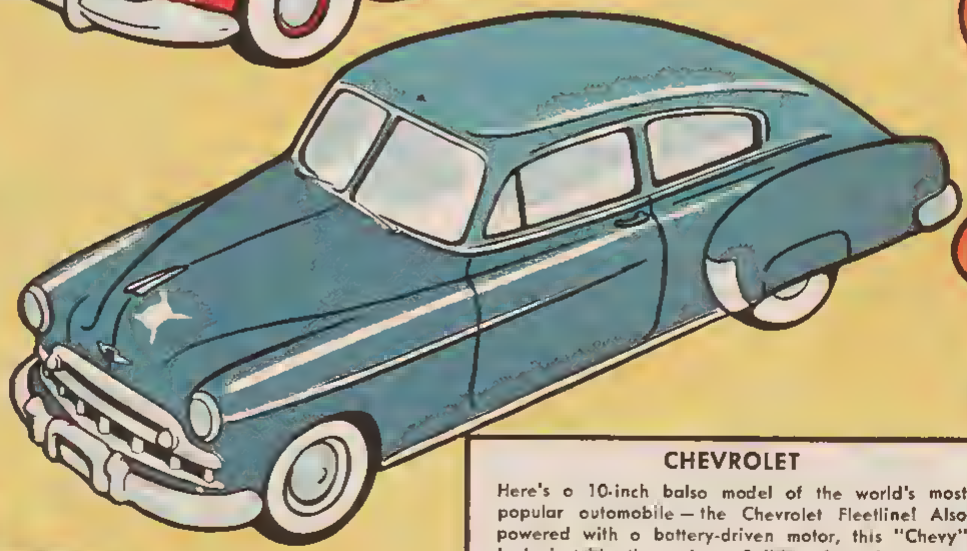
LET'S BUILD THESE ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH **MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED** FULL SIZE PLANS!

BUICK CONVERTIBLE

Here's your chance to make this accurate 13-inch Buick model complete with seats and white wall tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight. And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model. Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid. Order Plan No. 397.





CHEVROLET

Here's a 10-inch balsa model of the world's most popular automobile — the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery-driven motor, this "Chevy" looks just like the real car. Building from these accurate full size plans is as easy as ABC. Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for your set today. Order Plan No. 407.

HOW TO ORDER: Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Please order by name of plan and the number

ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

THE TEEN TITANS

titansfan sean

Yoc Edit #710

JULY 01, 2018

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